Public Library

THE FREEMAN

A NATIONAL COLORED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

VOLUME 2.—NUMBER 16. INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, SATURDAY, JUUE 8, 1889. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

INDIANAPOLIS JUN 8 1889 PUBLIC LIBRARY

PROF. JNO. S. MEEKINS, NATCHEZ, MISS.

An Example for the Young Men of Our Race.

Professor John S. Meekins, the principal of the Natchez Union School, whose cut appears in this issue of The Freeman, was born in the city of Natchez, Miss., Jan. 4, 1854. As his parents were poor, in common with the generality of our race, he at a very early age was thrust into the crowd of struggling humanity in whose ranks he holds a prominent position, even to this day.

His educational advantages were very meagre, as he was alternately in and out of school.

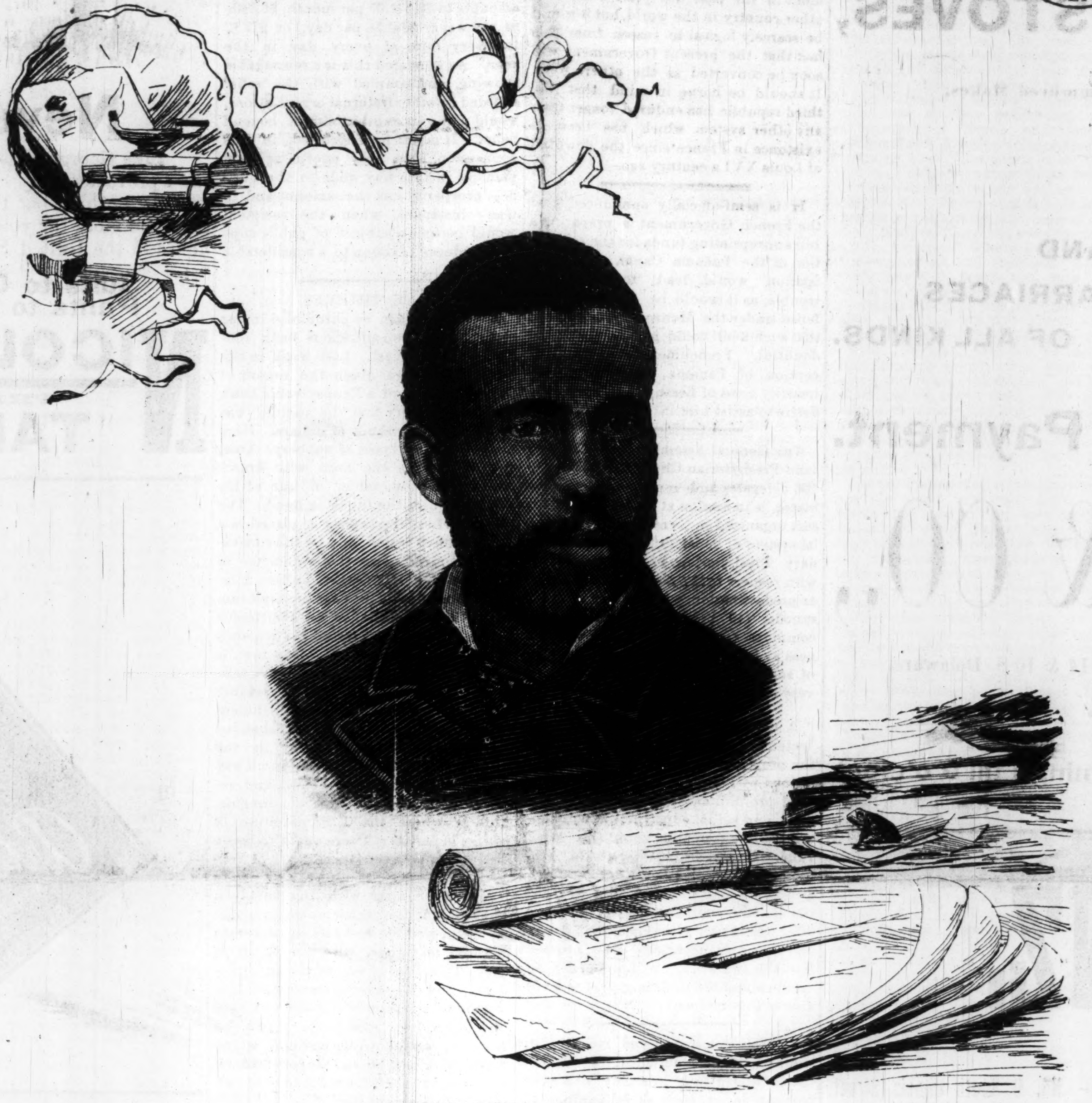
He was, through necessity forced to leave school at a very early age to serve as a milk boy, as a brick-yard hand, as a porter in the "Freedman's Saving Bank" and as deputy city cotton weigher, etc. These constant and frequent interruptions could not, however, quell in him the spirit to attain an education, and prompted by this desire to acquire learning, he gave his books the attention at night which were denied on account of daily labor.

He studied thus with such marked success that in the examination held for free scholarships at the Alcorn Agricultural and Mechanical College, at Rodney, Miss., he was one of the three who succeeded in passing the examination. He did not, however, finish his education in this institution of learning, as the Legislature of Mississippi saw fit to abolish free scholarships in that University, and he, with many others who were unable to pay their expenses in school, was compelled to start out for home.

Returning home and after spending six or seven years as barber, grocer and county school teacher, he was, in 1883, elected principal of the Union School, which position he has since his election held with lasting credit and continues to hold. He has now a good bank account and a comfortable home worth $2,500—the result of economy, industry and a close application to business and duty.

He is happily married to a most beautiful and amiable lady and has two little children to bless and make home happy and pleasant.

The life of this progressive man is fraught with lessons and encouragements to those who desire to make themselves representatives of the race, and should excite to renewed efforts those battling against adverse circumstances to attain honorable success.



PROF. JOHN S. MEEKINS,
Educator of Natchez, Miss.

A THRIVING CITY.

Jackson, Mississippi, What the Race is Doing Here Abouts.

Jackson the capitol of one of the slave states is situated near the center of Mississippi on a small stream called the Pearl river. Owing to its many natural disadvantages Jackson has remained a town for about fifty years until after the emancipation, which caused many colored people, who had never seen a town to flock here and thus help to swell it to a city. Jackson has a population of about ten thousand inhabitants one half colored, who, strange to say, are prospering. While it is a well known fact that the colored people work harder, get less for their labor, they accumulate as much on an average as the whites. About two-thirds of the colored people own homes and many of those homes do credit to their owner.

Cay Groves and Mr. Palmer two neighboring farmers near Jackson own property to the amount of $6,000 or $7,000 each.

About 16 years ago Alex Williams came to Jackson without a cent went to work in a well known grocery store and stuck to his work until about three years ago he set up a grocery of his own. He lives in a handsome cottage and owns several other cottages that he rents and is worth at least $7,000.

H. F. Risher keeps a grocery and bakery he commands more patronage than any other baker in the city, he owns some real estate and is on the road to wealth.

Wm. Winter, T. B. Irving, J. L. Turner and Samuel Johnson run groceries and are doing well.

There is a market sustained and managed entirely by colored men. The Whiteside Brothers.

The trades are not lost sight of by the aged mechanics and the number of young blacksmits, carpenters, plasterers and tinners that are springing up, deny the prediction that there would be no colored tradesmen when the old ones were gone. With the great advantages that Tougaloo University offers to the colored youths for the acquirement of trades we shall expect to see more and better finished workmen in the near future.

Hon. M. M. McLeod an attorney at law stands well and is highly esteemed by white as well as colored. He held the position of city clerk six or seven years, was a member of the Legislature since '84 and he owns no little property.

Jackson cannot boast of many professional men, I think of two, M. D.'s that might grace our city to-day but for the envircments, and so have sought more genial climes.

The public school has moved steadily along with Prof. Isaiah Mitchell as principal and six lady assistants. The school has a larger number and better attendance than ever before, notwithstanding the Jackson college at the door and Tougoloo University seven miles away.

There are eight colored churches, four Baptist, three Methodist and one Congregational church, this last named has an able Christian Pastor in Rev. C. L. Harris.

Socities are too numerous to mention, social, secret and charitable. So you see the colored people are coming, even in Jackson.

Nannie L. Tapley.

HISTORICAL VICKSBURG.

A Small but Thriving City.

No appelation could be more appropriately used in describing this place than that of "Hill City," for truly it is a city of hills, situated on the eastern side of the great "Father of Waters," and in the south-western part of the State, having a population of 12,000 souls. It would simply be a repetition of facts known to nearly every school boy to relate the historic facts concerning Vicksburg.

Within one and a half miles of Vicksburg and on the eastern heights, one of the most important events of our late war took place. Here is the memorable spot (marked by a large cannon) where the immortal Grant and Pemberton stood, under a tree, and had the interview of which the whole of civilization knows.

Here, on the 4th of July 1863, Vicksburg surrendered with 37,000 prisoners of war, thereby opening the Mississippi to the Gulf. But the war has ended, and thanks be to God, who rules and shapes the destinies of nations, and to Lincoln and other bold defenders of human rights. "All is quiet along the Potomac," while peace and freedom reigns supreme.

EDUCATIONAL ADVANTAGES.

The colored people have no need to complain of a lack of educational facilities, for they have one of the largest, handsomest and best public schools that the State affords.

That parents are using every advantage to the interest of their children can be seen when the fact is stated that the school's annual enrollment runs far above one thousand. The school is in a flourishing condition, having as its principal Prof. W. H. Reynolds, a graduate of Straight University, New Orleans Prof. Reynolds is truly an honor to his race, being an honest, upright, Christian gentleman and one of the cleverest and most hospitable gentleman that the writer ever met. The following is his able corps of assistants:

Misses Bell Banks, Mary Holt, Annie Hitch, Mary E. Whitehead, Lulu Chambers, Carrie E. Andrews, Sarah Lemon and Mrs. Laura P. Foote, who are earnest in their efforts to scatter the cloud of ignorance that hangs over the heads of the youths intrusted to their care. Prof. A. S. Barnes, another of Vicksburg's best and scholarly gentlemen, is an exemplary Christian and is at the head of one of the largest and best select colored schools in the State.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

On the Holy Sabbath crowds of happy, bright faced boys and girls can be seen wending their way to the different houses of worship, there to meet gentle, loving teachers and learn the way from earth to Heaven and to read, talk about and sing grateful songs of praise to their Creator.

PRORERTY HOLDERS.

The colored people own a vast amount of valuable property. Among the leading and many property owners may be mentioned Dr. T. W. Stringer, W. Crayton, Alderman, Geo. A. Clark, Nelson A. Anderson, whose property alone is valued at more than $50,000, besides many others of whom time and space will not allow mention.

Engaged in business are the following gentlemen:

Geo. A. Clark, grocer.

T. M. Broadwaters, dealer in shoes.

Mr. Graham, tailor.

Holland Bros., clothiers, and

R. J. Bell, upholster and dealer in furniture.

Among the leading colored saloonists of the city are W. Crayton and N. A. Anderson.

All of these are pleasant and affable gentlemen, have splendid business tact and qualifications.

THE CHURCHES.

Vicksburg has some of the largest and finest churches in the State.

The principal denominations are the Baptist, M. E. and A. M. E. churches. The pastors in charge of the several churches are Rev.'s H. B. Parks, A. M. E.; A. A. Hamilton, M. Griffin, Geo. A. Clark and A. Dunham, Baptist and S. A. Cowan, M. E., all of whom are gentlemen of scholarly attainments and competent expounders of the Gospel truths.

THE PROFESSIONS.

Mr. D. B. Temple, all credit to him, is the only colored lawyer of the city and is highly respected by both races. He is a graduate of one of the leading law schools of America, and, everything considered, enjoys a good practice.

Dr. R. A. Green is also a gentleman of no ordinary ability and is in the enjoyment of a handsome practice.

Dr. Connell is also a practicing physician.

The leading enterprise of the good colored people of Vicksburg, and, one which speaks volumes for them, is owned and controlled by the Sisters and Brothers of Love and Charity. This society was organized in 1870 and struggled until 1881, having accomplished very little during this interval of time. In 1881 it entered into agreement to purchase a hall.

Upon electing Dr. R. A. Green as its president, he at once turned his attention to the collecting of means with which to purchase suitable property, and soon accomplished his plans. At one time the society had over $400 in the Mississippi Valley Bank, said bank collapsing, caused the Society to lose the amount of its deposit. Undaunted by this stroke of misfortune they organized in connection with the Society an Aged and Orphan's Home and an Industrial School. Obtaining a State Charter, they at once selected a most beautiful and historic spot, being as it is within 100 yards of the famous Grant-Pemberton surrender post.

A recent annual report gave a showing of nearly $4,000 in money and property, over and above all liabilities.

Green A. Stephens.

TOLEDO, O., NEWS.

There will be a grand concert at the Baptist Church, June 11th. Also at A. M. E. Church, June 10th. Forepaugh will appear here June 12th. The Toledo boys should organize a base ball club, as there are plenty of good players. There is a colored newspaper in our city called Independent. Mr. Charles Furgerson has the leading barber shop of this city. Visitors coming into Toledo should stop at Miss Highwarden's first class boarding house. The funeral Alaxandria Mason, who was found dead in an alley back of his home, has taken place at A. M. E. Church, last Saturday, June 1st. All persons desiring The Freeman should notify Herbert Meadows 610 Woodruff Ave., or Mr. Charles Edwards.

Chattanooga, Tenn., now has a colored doctor.

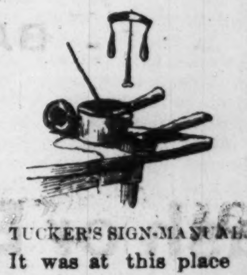
MOSES L. TUCKER.

Artist of Atlanta, Ga.

Moses L. Tucker was born in Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 30th, 1868, where he has lived most of his time.

He always displayed talent for drawing. Having to work in the day, he found the evenings best for study. What little he has accomplished was under adverse circumstances.

In the year of '86 he was employed as shipping clerk in a book publishing house. It was at this place that he improved himself the most, as he was where he could see and read the works of some of the best artists.



TUCKER'S SIGN-MANUAL.

One day a gentleman gave him a subject to draw, to illustrate a little story. After he had completed it, he carried it to this gentlemen, who submitted it to the publishers (Atlanta Engraving Company.) They were much pleased with it, and they sought to employ him. Thinking this a good chance to improve himself, he resigned his place at the publishing house and began to work for the Atlanta Engraving Co.

After he had been with this company for about three months, they began to publish a paper called the Cracker. The idea struck one of the firm that Moses' drawings could be used by them. After this there was hardly an issue that did not have some of his drawings in it.

Some of his original comic pictures were copied by the eastern and western papers quite extensively. He has several comments that he clipped from the leading newspapers. He remained with the Cracker until it suspended publication.

A QUESTION OF TO-DAY.

Prepared for The Freeman.

"And shall our people, long oppressed
By a fierce, unnatural foe,
Not seek to have their wrongs redressed?
No, by their manhood, no!
You men do call us women weak,
But by Him who ruleth all
For what was ours we'd dare to speak,
Menaced by cannon's ball.
Human we are, of blood as good,
God made it flow in crimson stream,
Planned us ere Creation stood,
Though incredulous it seem.
Oh! sit not tamely by and see
Thy brother, sister, bleeding sore,
Is there not much work for thee
While they for help implore?
From Wahalak ran the news,
A score of our men dead;
Did it not hatred rank infuse
In thy heart as thou read?
And now, White Caps, with hearts as black
As Hell, a Ku-Klux crowd, of different
name,
Still ply the lash on the freedman's back,
And must he bear the same?"
Thus spoke a woman, old and gray,
As I tarried long one eve at her door,
Speaking of all that near the heart lay
Musing o'er that gone before.
"What, woman, dost thou speak of War,
The weaker 'gainst the strong?
That surely would our future mar,
Nor stop the tide of wrong. We
Must be patient, longer wait, someday
We'll get our cherished rights."
"Yes, when you enter the pearly gates,
And are done with earthly sights,"
Said the woman, with a sneer
Upon her wrinkled countenance.
You men do hold your lives too dear
To risk them with spear or lance."
"Nay, Naomi, at Fort Pillow there fell
Three hundred blacks in a single day.
The thunder of cannon ball their knell,
In one deep grave they lay.
Bravely have we fought, and will,
Whene'er the time doth fully come,
But now we hear His 'Peace be still.'
And stay within our home.
Let but our people once unite
Stand firmly by their struggling race,
Prejudice and error, strong to fight,
Each a hero in his place;
And not a favored few demand
A mighty office, gold and land,
While from many a freeman's home
Cries of bitter wrong doth come,
Then liberty truly ours will be
And error shall quickly melt away,
And then no longer shall we see
Injustice hold her sway.
As colored Americans we shall stand,
Respected among the Sons of men,
An honored race in this fair land
So oft praised by word and pen.
And the ones who follow will never know
All the pain we had suffered here.
In peace they shall vow, in peace plow
With naught to hinder or to fear."
Said Naomi, "You may be right,
God grant it may be as you say.
I have often heard that the darkest night
But gives way for a brighter day."

—Katie D. Chapman.

Hot Weather is Coming! Prepare for it!

REFRIGERATORS,
ICE BOXES,
GASOLINE STOVES,

Of the Latest and Most Improved Makes.

CARPETS,
FURNITURE AND
BABY CARRIAGES
OF ALL KINDS.

Cash or Easy Payment.

BORN & CO.,

97 & 99 E. Washington St. 14 & 16 S. Delaware.

Monday & Saturday Evenings till 9 o'clock

KONZ,

The American Tailor, No. 9 South Illinois Street. INDIANAPOLIS.

Fine Tailoring. Moderate Prices.

—AN IMMENSE LINE OF—

FISHING TACKLE.

Base Ball Supplies, Croquets, Lawn Tennis. Out-Door Games of all kinds. Hammocks, Swings, Etc.

CHAS. MAYER & CO., 29 and 31 West Washington Street.

SEE! SEE!

GRAND PICNIC!

Reduced Prices!

CALL AT PARKER'S

179 W. Washington St.,

For Chairs, Tables, Stoves, Carpets, Furnitu e, Baby Carriages, etc., before you go.

T. W. PARKER, 179 W. Wash. St.

CARPETINGS AND CURTAINS.

WALL PAPERS. NEW GOODS,

Not only are my goods of new manufacture, but they embrace all that is new in ideas. Many patterns made specially for me, and, in consequence, do not become common. First-class artists to show these goods. Skillful workmen to do all classes of decorative work. Intending purchasers should see these, as well as my new styles of American goods. It is a recognized fact that I am selling the most reliable makec at LOWER PRICES than any other house in the city.

ALBERT GALL.

THE FREEMAN.
A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED
COLORED NEWSPAPER
EDWARD E. COOPER. PROPRIETOR

CANADA acts now as if it is anxious to end the fishery dispute. That country seems to be seriously endeavoring to prevent trouble and friction with the United States in the matter. It is to be hoped that some treaty satisfactery to both Americans and Canadians may be negotiated soon. The continuance of the controversy through so many years is unpleasant, and in some respects discreditable to both countries.

FRANCE has had more sorts of government in the past 100 years than any other country in the world, but it would be scarcely logical to reason from this fact that the present Government will soon be converted as the others were. It should be borne in mind that the third republic has endured longer than any other system which has been in existonce in France since the downfall of Louis XVI a century ago.

IT is semi-officially announced that the French Government is preparing a bill appropriating funds for the completion of the Panama Canal. Such legislation would lead to diplomatic trouble, as it would be clearly an offense under the Monroe doctrine. But that such a bill could pass is more than doubtful. Frenchmen, with the exception of Panama bondholders, are heartily tired of Lessups and have little desire to assist him in resurrecting it.

THE General Assembly of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, composed of 100 delegates and representing sixteen States, is in session at Kansas City. This sect organized in Kentucky in 1797, and its system of belief differs from the ordinary Presbyterian creed principally with respect to the doctrine of election or predestination. It now embraces 15 synods, 119 presbyteries and 160,000 communicants; and its record of usefulness and of sympathy with the interests of religious progress and conquest is very creditable.

A BIG force of laborers has been collected at Greytown, one of the ends of the projected Nicaragua Canal, and operations will be begun in a few days. The preliminary work has all been done, and actual construction will commence, it is probable, about the 1st of June. Five years, at the outside, is the time which the engineers say will be required to finish the work, and $64,000,000 is the estimate for expenditure, after making an allowance for all conceivable contingencies. The prospect that the waterway will be opened for traffic about the middle of 1894 is favorable at this moment.

THE interest manifested recently by the French Government in the Panama Canal enterprise is probably a sort of partisan device, such as is familiar to the people of all countries possessing representative institutions. A canvass will be begun in France before many months more elapse in which the republican governmental system will be fighting for its life. If the authorities can placate, for the time being, the 800,000 persons whose money is in the canal, and who are vitally interested in that project, it will be aided at the polls. Gen. Boulanger has been posing as the champion of these persons, and this is one of the discontented elements which constitute that demagogue's strength and the Government's weakness.

WE have called attention lately to the poor houses of the country. Nothing better, nor perhaps as good, can be said of our jails. Mr. Wright, Secretary of the Wisconsin State Board, says the jail is a disgrace to civilization, and, in many cases, no better than it was in the days of John Howard. There is rarely any classification of prisoners, so that the old teach the young the foulest forms of vice. The decent, and often the innocent, are herded in with the indecent, and even sexes are not separated. Vulgarity is the universal language, and vile story telling the recration. Our land is thus supplied with a regulated set of schools of crime. That is what they amount to. The end is not a suppression of crime, but the encouragement of crime. We must get rid of our present system of poor houses and jails. Out with them.

WE are pleased to note that a Western Territory has enacted a law making train-wrecking punishable by death. We believe it is a step in the right direction. There is or was a law in New York which made the malicious setting afire at night of a building occupied by human beings a capital offense. Such laws are founded on sound logic, and ought to prevail more generally than they do. The wrecking of trains must be especially condemned. The thought is revolting that monsters exist who would thus maliciously endanger the lives of many if not hundreds of human beings for the plunder that he might secure, and yet such is the fact. A natural and almost inevitable consequence of railroad wrecks is the injury of many and loss of life. The world is full of maimed veterans of such calamity. The crime of railroad wrecking cannot be atoned for by any ordinary punishment, and the monster who hazzards human lives for the plunder he may secure, or through maliciousness, deserves no less punishment than hanging.

Two weeks ago the Indiana Odd Fellows met in semi-anual convention; last week the F. and A. Masons met in annual session, and this week the Knights of Pythias are also in annual convention. Statistics of the last two organizations have not been given out at this writing but we have before us the Grand Secretary's report for the Odd Fellows, which as to relief bestowed in the six months ending December 31st, makes a remarkable showing for that order. The total amount disbursed for relief in the six months named was $53,064.41 or $106,128.82 per year. This amounts to $8,844.07 per month; $2,040.94 per week; $391.56 par day, or $12.12 for every hour of every day in the year. As we stated this is a remarkable showing, and coupled with the relief afforded by other fraternal organizations, would make an exhibit almost beyond belief. It might be suggested, in this connection, that this enormous sum paid out in this way adds to the business prosperity just that amount and in many instances, when the recipient would become a subject of public support, reduces taxation to a considerable extent.

BANK THIEVES.

A few weeks ago we chronicled in our news columns two audacious bank robberies in the West. Last week in the same columns was given the report of the suspension of a Pennsylvania bank and the discovery that the cashier was short many thousands of dollars. Here are two distinct types of robbery. One, the thief enters the bank with drawn revolver and the cashier in fear of his life surrenders the funds in hand. The other is where the cashier is placed in a responsible position, and by the cultivation of graces gains the confidence of poor and rich alike, then suffers himself to rob those who have honored him with their deposits, in as heartless a manner as if he had forced his demands at the point of a revolver. The first is styled robbery, the second, embezzlement. The one, if captured, is cast into a cell and is a fit subject for punishment by a mob. The other, if apprehended at all is tenderly cared for by the officials, given a room that will in no way endanger his valuabhle health, and regaled with flowers and condiments. This is where the administration of justice is partial. There ought to be no distinction between these tpyes of robbery, or if there is, it ought to be in favor of the man with the revolver. The one is following a vocation in which he is schooled by association, and robs of those, he thinks, who can afford to lose. The other is well educated, intelligent, and by every association unworthy of a dishonest thought, and yet he deliberately robs those whom he knows cannot afford to lose and whose funds would not be in his care had he not gained their confidence by an apparently upright life

The embezzlement type of bank thief is becoming entirely too common. The public is entitled to greater protection than it receives from the bank's officers, even when they are not in collusion with the cashier.

We ought to learn, first, that the one style of bank robbery is on the same plane as the other, and that the thief with the suave manner and oily tongue, though he have a smattering of Greek, French and the dead languages, is no better in any sense than the thief who robs his victim by force. Second, our laws ought to be strengthened on this point. It ought to be provided so that the State, as well as the Federal Government, could have jurisdiction over the administration of the banking business, with power to examine the cash, accounts, books and investments at pleasure. With such a provision and with some unpurchasable man or men in each county to act for the State in their county, we imagine there would be fewer so-called embezzlements than there have been for a year or two past. As against this suggestion it will be urged that the Federal Government is amply able to perform this important function of administration. It will readily be seen, however, that these embezzlements occur despite the watchfulness of that great power. The adding of the influence of the State, and through it the close alliance of the county itself, would increase the safeguards and prevent many, if not all the embezzlements that take place. The men appointed by each county are on the field constantly, and would at once be apprised of any rumors that might be in circulation, and who would note the dispositions and habits of the bank's officers. Would this not be, also, an invaluable aid to federal authority? A bank is a public institution though conducted with private funds. It is intended to afford security for the accumulated funds of a community. There should be absolute reliance upon that security. Should the bank fail, on account of dishonesty or for other reasons, the whole community is dissastrously affected. There ought, therefore, to be no bank failures and no embezzlements, and every precaution ought to be taken that they may not occur.

G. Washington

Never told a Lie

Like George Washington, we find the truth more powerful than prevarication. We do not believe in misrepresentation, and say nothing but the truth when we tell you that we can give you more for your money in fine tailoring than any other house in the United States.

Suits to Order, $20 to $40.
Pants to Order, $5 to $10.

NICOLL THE TAILOR

Samples and Rules for self measurement by mail.

33 & 35 SOUTH ILLINOIS STREET.

FOR FINE PHOTOGRAPHS VISIT
Fearnaught's
Photographic
Art Gallery
BRING THE BABIES
FINEST APPOINTMENTS IN THE STATE.
16 AND 18 EAST WASHINGTON STREET.

—GO TO—

THE F. E. FULLER INSTALLMENT CO.,

—FOR—

Dress Goods

Sold On Weekly or Monthly Payments.

In Henriettes, Cashmeres, Flannels, Silks, Etc., cut in any length dress pattern to suit purchaser. Also Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Bibles, Albums, Lace Curtains, Bed Sets, Rugs, Toilet Goods, Table Linens, Paintings and a large variety of Household Articles. Lamps and Beaded Wraps.

44 E. Ohio St. Opp. Public Library.

RELIABLE

CLOTHING

AT LOWEST PRICES AT

KISER'S

Granger Clothing House

166 W. Washington St.

Elliott's Perfection Filter

COFFEE POT

On Exhibiti n at the

Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co.,

The best coffee served free this week, made in the above pot. 4 Bates House Block.

Furniture. Carpets.

LARGE VARIETY IN SELECT STOCK.

Call in and get bargains at 98 East New York Street. All goods sold for CASH or on easy PAYMENTS.

J. KOESTERS & CO.,

Halcyon Block. 98 East New York St.

AN APPALLING CALAMITY.

The Conemaugh Valley, Pa., Flooded by a Bursting Lake.

Johnstown Swept Away---Over Ten Thousand People Drowned.

A Resistless Torrent Overwhelms the City and Carries Everything Before It---Many Towns Wiped Out of Existence---Hundreds of Human Bodies Floating About the Country---Heroic Attempts at Rescue and Despair of the Victims---"Help! Help!" is Heard From Every Direction---Full Details of an Awful Night.

DERRY, Pa., May 31.—A flood of death swept down the Allegheny mountains this afternoon and to-night and almost the entire city of Johnstown is swimming about in the rushing, angry tide. Dead bodies are floating about in every direction and almost every piece of movable timber is carrying from the doomed city a corpse of humanity, drifting with the raging waters God knows where.

The disaster overtook Johnstown about 6 o'clock this evening. As the train bearing the special correspondents sped eastward, the reports at each stop grew more appalling. At Derry a group of railway officials were gathered who had come from Bolivar, the end of the passable portion of the road westward. They had seen but a small portion of the awful flood, but enough to allow them to imagine the rest.

Down through the "Pack-saddle" came the rushing waters. The wooded heights of the Alleghenies looked down in solemn wonder at the scene of the most terrible destruction that ever struck the romantic valley of the Conemaugh. The water was rising when the men left at 7 o'clock at the rate of five feet an hour.

Clinging to improvised rafts, constructed in the death-battle from floating boards and timbers, were agonized men, women and children, their heart-rending shrieks for help striking horror to the breasts of the on-lookers. Their cries were of no avail. Carried along at a railway speed on the breast of this rushing torrent, no human ingenuity could devise a means of rescue. With pallid cheek and hair clinging wet and damp to her cheek, a mother was seen grasping a floating timber, while with her other arm she held her babe.

The special train pulled in at Boliver at 11:30, and train men were there notified that further progress was impossible. The greatest excitement prevailed at this place and parties of citizens are out endeavoring to save the poor unfortunates that are being hurled to eternity on the rushing torrent.

The tidal wave struck Bolivar just after dark and in five minutes the Conemaugh rose from six to forty feet and the waters spread out over the whole country. Soon houses began floating down, and, clinging to the debris were men, women and children shrieking for aid. A large number of citizens at once gathered on the county bridge and they were reinforced by a number from Garfield, a town on the opposite side. They brought a number of ropes, and these were thrown over into the boiling waters as persons drifted by, in efforts to save some poor beings. For a half hour all efforts were fruitless, until at last, when the rescuers were about giving up all hope, a little boy, astride of a shingle roof, managed to catch hold of one of the ropes. He caught it under his left arm and was thrown violently against an abutment, but managed to keep hold and was pulled onto the bridge amid the cheers of the on-lookers. The boy's name is Edward Hessler, aged sixteen.

At midnight your correspondent secured an interview with him. His story of the frightful calamity is as follows:

"With my father, I was spending the day at my grandfather's house in Cambria City. In the house at the time were Theodore Edward and John Kintz and John Kintz, jr., Miss Mary Kintz, Mrs. Mary Kintz, wife of John, jr., Miss Tracy Kintz, Mrs. Rica Smith, John Hirsch and four children, my father and myself. Shortly after 5 o'clock there was a noise of roaring waters and screams of people. We looked out the door and saw persons running. My father told us to never mind, as the waters would not rise further. But soon we saw houses being swept away and then ran up to the floors above. The house was three stories and we were at last forced to the top one. In my fright I jumped on the bed. It was an old-fashioned one with heavy posts. The water kept rising and my bed was soon afloat. Gradually it was lifted up. The air in the room grew close and the house was moving. Still the bed kept rising and pressed the ceiling. At last the posts pushed the plaster. It yieledd, and a section of the roof gave way. Then suddenly I found myself on the roof and was being carried down stream. After a little the roof commenced to part, and I was afraid I was going to be drowned, but just then another house with a shingle roof floated by, and I managed to crawl on it, and floated down until nearly dead with cold. I was saved. After I was freed from the house I did not see my father. My grandfather was in a tree, but he must have been drowned as the water was rising. John Kintz, jr. was also in the tree. Miss Mary Kintz and Mrs. Mary Kintz I saw drown. Miss Smith also drowned. John Hirsch was in a tree, but the four children were drowned. The scenes were terrible. Live bodies and corpses were floating down with me and away from me. I would hear a person shriek, and then they would disappear. All along the line were people who were trying to save us, but they could do nothing, and only a few more were caught."

The boy's story is but one incident; it shows what happened to one family. God only knows what has happened to hundreds who were in the path of the rushing waters. It is impossible to get anything in the way of news, save meagre details. An eye witness at Oliver block station tells a story of unparalleled terrorism which occurred at the lower bridge which crosses the Conemaugh at this point.

A man named Young, with two women, was seen coming down the river on a part of a floor. At the upper bridge a rope was thrown to them. This they all failed to catch. Between the two bridges he was noticed to point toward the elder woman, which it is supposed was his mother. He was then seen to instruct the woman how to catch the rope which was being lowered from the other bridge. Down came the raft with a rush. Young stood with his arm around the two women.

As they swept under the bridge he reached up and seized the rope. He was jerked violently away from the two women, who failed to get a hold on the rope. Seeing that they would not be rescued, he dropped the rope and fell back on the raft, which floated down the river. The current washed their frail craft in toward the bank. The young man was enabled to seize hold of a branch of a tree. The young man aided the woman to get up into the tree. He held on with his hands, and rested his feet on a pile of driftwood. A piece of floating debris struck the drift, sweeping it away. The man hung with his body immersed in the water. A pile of drift soon collected, and he was enabled to get another secure hold. Up the river there was a sudden crash, and a section of the bridge was washed away and floated down the stream, striking the tree and washing it away. All three were thrown into the water and were drowned before the eyes of the horrified spectators, just opposite the town of Bolivar.

Early in the evening a woman with her two children was seen to pass under the bridge at Bolivar clinging to the roof of a coal house. A rope was lowered to her, but she shook her head and refused to desert the children. It was rumored that all three were saved at Cokeville, a few miles below Bolivar.

A later report from Lockport says that the residents succeeded in rescuing five people from the flood, two women and three men. One man succeeded in getting out of the water unaided. They were kindly taken care of by the people of the town.

A little girl passed under the bridge just before dark. She was kneeling on a part of a floor, and her hands clasped as if in prayer. Every effort was made to save her, but they all proved futile. The railroader, who was standing by, remarked that the piteous appearance of the little waif brought tears to his eyes.

All night long the crowd stood about the ruins of the bridge which had been swept away at Bolivar. The water rushed past with a roar, carrying with it parts of houses, furniture and trees. The flood had evidently spent its force up the valley. No more living persons were being carried past. Watchers with lanterns remained along the banks until daybreak, when the first view of the awful devastation of the flood was witnessed.

Along the bank lay the ruins of what had once been dwelling houses and store. Here and there was an uprooted tree. Piles of drift lay about, in some of which the bodies of the victims of the flood will be found. Rescuing parties are being formed in all the towns along the railroad. Houses have been thrown open to refugees, and every possible means will be used to protect the homeless. The wrecking trains of the Pennsylvania railroad are slowly making their way east to the unfortunate city.

At 2 o'clock this morning they were held at Bolivar. An effort was then being made to repair the wrecks and the crews of the trains were organized into rescuing parties.

There is absolutely no news from Johnstown. The little city is entirely cut off from communication with the outside world. The damage done is inestimable. No one can tell its extent. The Cambria Iron Company's works are built on made ground. It stands near the river, and many fear that it has been swept away or greatly damaged. The loss of these works alone will be in the millions. The little telegraph stations along the road are filled with anxious groups of men who have friends and relatives in Johnstown. The smallest item of news is seized upon and circulated. If favorable, they have a moment of relief; if not, their faces become more gloomy.

Harry Fisher, a young telegraph operator, who was at Bolivar when the first rush began, says: "We knew nothing of the disaster until we saw the river slowly rising, and then more rapidly. News then reached us from Johnstown that the dam at South Fork had burst. Within three hours the water in the river rose at least twenty feet. Shortly before 6 o'clock ruins of houses, beds, household utensils, barrels and kegs came floating past the bridges. At 8 o'clock the water was within six feet of the roadbed of the bridge. The wreck floated past without stopping for at least two hours. Then it began to lessen, and night coming suddenly upon us we could see no more. The wreckage was floating by for a long time before the first living person went down. Fifteen people that I saw were carried down the river. One of these, a boy, was saved, and three of them were drowned just below town. It was an awful night and one that I will not soon forget."

THE RESERVOIR AND ITS LOCATION.

In order to understand the nature of this calamity, it is necessary to describe the respective locations of the reservoir and Johnstown. The reservoir lies about two and a half miles northeast of Johnstown, and is on the site of the old reservoir, which was one of the feeders of the Pennsylvania canal. It is the property of a number of wealthy gentlemen in Pittsburg, who formed themselves into the corporation, the title of which is the "South Fork Fishing and Hunting Club." This sheet of water was formerly known as Conemaugh lake. It is from 200 to 300 feet above the level of Johnstown, being in the mountains. It is about three and one-half miles long, and from a mile to one and one-fourth miles in width, and in some places it is 100 feet in depth. It holds more water than any other reservoir, natural or artificial, in the United States. The lake has been quadrupled in size by artificial means and was held in check by a dam from 700 to 1,000 feet wide. It is ninety feet in thickness at the base and the height is 110 feet. The top has a breadth of over twenty feet. Recognizing the menace which the lake was to the region below, the South Fork Club had the dam inspected once a month by the Pennsylvania railroad engineers, and their investigation showed that nothing less than some convulsion of nature would tear the barrier away and loosen the weapon of death. The steady rains of the last forty-eight hours increased the volume of water in all the small mountain streams, which were already swelled by the lesser rains early in the week.

The following dispatch was received from Philadelphia May 31:

The reservoir or dam at South Fork which is said to have burst with such terrible results, is described by a gentleman acquainted with the locality in which it was situated to be an immense body of water formerly used as a water supply for the old Pennsylvania canal. It has been owned for several years by a number of Pittsburg gentlemen who used it as a fishing ground. The gentleman who gave this information said that if the report of the bursting of the dam was true he had no doubt that the damage and loss of life was fully as great as indicated in the dispatches

The course of the torrent from the broken dam at the foot of the lake to Johnstown is almost eighteen miles, and with the exception of a lone point the water passed through a narrow V-shaped valley. Four miles below the dam lay the town of South Fork, where the South Fork itself empties into the Conemaugh river. The town contained about two thousand inhabitants. It has not been heard from, but it is said that four-fifths of it has been swept away. Four miles further down on the Conemaugh river, which runs parallel with the main line of the Pennsylvania railroad, was the town of Mineral Point. It had 800 inhabitans, 90 per cent. of the houses being on a flat close to the river. It seems impossible at this time to hope that any of them have escaped. Six miles further down was the town of Conemaugh, and here alone was there a topographical possibility of the spreading of the flood and the breaking of its force. It contained 2,500 inhabitants and must be almost wholly devastated.

Woodvale, with 2,000 people, lay a mile below Conemaugh in the flat, and one mile further down were Johnstown and its cluster of sister towns—Cambria City and Conemaughborough, with a total population of 30,000. On made ground and stretched along the river verge were the inmense iron works of the Cambria iron and steel company, who have $5,000,000 invested in their plant. Besides this, there are many other large industrial establishments on the bank of the river, the damage to which cannot be estimated.

At 11 p. m. a railroad man says the loss of life will reach hundreds, and perhaps over a thousand.

A supervisor from up the road brings the information that the wreckage at Johnstown is piled up forty feet above the bridge. The startling news also comes that more than 1,000 lives have been lost This cannot be substantiated. It is known by actual count that 110 people were seen floating past Sang Hollow before dark. Forty-seven were counted at New Florence, and the number had diminished to eight at Bolivar. This will give some idea of the terrible fatality. The darkness coming on stopped further count, and it was only by the agonizing cries that rang out above the rise of the waters that it was known a human being was being carried to his death. The scenes along the river are wild in the extreme. Although at this hour the water is gradually subsiding, still, as it dashes against the rocks that fill the narrow channel of the Conemaugh, its spray is carried high up the shore.

THE WATER THICK WITH PEOPLE.

BOLIVAR, Pa., May 31.—The water is higher here than was ever known, and two-story houses, barns, stables, whole forests of trees, out-houses, smoke-houses, railroad bridges, county bridges, rafts, inverted skiffs, and driftwood by the acre, from all of which imploring hands were held out to those on the banks willing, but impotent, to help, have floated down the swollen torrent of the Conemaugh. Information received is meagre, but for the most part, accurate. At Lockport, two miles east, more than twenty people have been taken from the flood.

The first great rush of water reached here at 7 o'clock this evening, This came from the bursted dam above Johnstown. It came like a frenzied whirlpool, and before the people could realize it, they were in its grasp. Fortunately the people living on the low-lying ground escaped. At 7:30 o'clock a great pile of driftwood was swept along and from it shriek upon shriek for "help," "help," "for God's sake come!"

The horrified spectators on the shore saw three women, to one of whom were clinging two children, neither of whom was apparently more than an infant. The rapidity of the current and the position of the raft together with the lack of facilities for rescuing, precluded the possibility of ever thinking of the matter, and the raft passed out of sight, the screams of the women and children blending in their pleadings for aid long after the raft was around the bend.

The stream then became thick, strewn with men, women and children clinging to all sorts of temporary means of salvation. Two men and two women were clinging to the tops of huge trees, the men emulating the women in their shrieks for help that it was not possible to give. Just at dark a lad was seen clinging to a log. James Curry secured a long line and ran to the river bank. The noose of the lasso fell over the boy's neck and shoulders, and a moment later the drenched, poverty stricken little fellow was hauled to the bank. He was soon restored, and stated that his name was Edwin Harsten, thirteen years of age. He has lived with his father and grandfather and mother in Cambria City, a part of Johnstown. At 4 o'clock their home had been caught in the volume of water let loose by the bursting of the dam. They had all climbed upon a mass of drift wood, and were carried along. Their raft went to pieces against a bridge pier, and he had not seen his relatives since, but thought that they were drowned.

Death and devastation—Of all the great disasters in the history of the world, the one at Johnstown, Pa., will probably figure as the greatest that ever occurred in a civilized community. The first reports of the awful loss of life are not only verified by the late particulars but the number of dead, it is conceded, will exceed the number first named eight or ten times over. Adjutant General Hastings estimates the number of those who lost their lives at 8,000 to 15,000. Not a living soul had entered or departed from Johnstown since the hour of the disaster. Attempts will be made to enter the city by means of skiffs. A gentleman just in from Johnstown estimates the loss of life at fully 12,000. It is reported that but seventy buildings are left standing. Bodies are being hauled out of Sang Hollow by the wagon load as they drift down. The horror of the place is beyond description. An attempt will be made to make a record of all persons dead and living. The most conservative reports place the loss of life at 5,000 to 7,000, and it may reach 10,000. It is known that the passenger trains on the Pennsylvania road were thrown into the maddened torrent and many of the passengers drowned. The trains were held on a siding between Johnstown and Conemaugh stations. The awful torrent came down the narrow defile between the mountains, a distance of nine miles, with a fall of 300 feet. The deluge came down against them with such resistless force that the heavy trains, locomotives, Pullmans and all were overturned and swept down the torrent, and were lodged against the great stone viaduct, along with forty-one locomotives from the Johnstown round-house, the heavy machinery and ponderous framework of the Gautier mill, and accumulated debris of more than a thousand houses, furniture, bridges, lumber, drift and human beings. The low arches of the stone viaduct choked up immediately, and the water backed back over the entire level to a depth of 38 feet. In the great sea thus formed thousands of people were struggling for life. The accumulated drift at the viaduct caught fire from the upsetting of stoves or lamps. As the flames crackled and roared among the dry timber of the floating houses, human bodies were seen between the house roofs, locomotives, cars, etc., the greedy flames licking with haste their diet of human flesh. No rescue was possible. Strong men turned away with agonized expressions and women screamed at the awful horror of the scene. It will be impossible to know the exact loss of life, if ever, until the waters have subsided and the debris removed. A correspondent was the first man to cross to Johnstown proper which he did by means of a basket suspended from a cable, as passengers are removed from wrecked ships. The whole city had been swept away, but a few buildings remaining. The hotel Hulbert had 65 guests, 63 of whom were killed by the falling walls. Employes of the Cambria Co.'s iron and nail works were warned to flee to the hillside. Resting in fancied security they loitered about the mills and were engulfed in an instant and their bodies strewn along the Conemaugh, Kiskimini and Allegheney rivers, some of them being caught as far down the Ohio river as Rochester. In Cambria, St. Columbia's church, a new structure, was flooded to a depth of six feet; in the auditorium when the water receded the floor was covered to a depth of seven inches with a slimy ooze. On boards stretched along the top of the pews were thirty bodies which had been snatched from the stream by Father T. Davlin, and some of his parishoners. A man of great size and strength entered, passed from one form to another, finally clasping the form of a child of nine to his bosom, exclaiming: "My Maggie, my little Maggie," and giving expressions to ejaculations of deep grief. He carried the child to what had been his home and laid it beside the forms of his wife and two other children, all of whom had been drowned. It is impossible to narrate the many pathetic incidents. At Morrell forty-three bodies were laid out, eight of them children. At Ninevah 106 bodies were laid out in a saw mill and additions were being made by wagon loads at a time. There is no possibility of telling just who has been lost, as thousands are missing. Many of the survivors tell of thrilling escapes. The number of people visible from the banks were so few in contrast with the population of the various boroughs which constitute the city that the question, "where are the people?" is asked on all sides. The awfulness of the scene defies language to depict as it does imagination to conceive of. Without seeing the havoc created, no idea can be given even of the desolation or the extent of the damage. How many bodies lie beneath the great bed of fire, underswept by a raging torrent, the uncovering of their bones can alone determine. The agonized cries of the friends who cannot learn any tidings of their loved ones is most pathetic and deplorable. When a form is seen to drop down deeper into the flames from the burning away of supports shrieks pierce the air like a wail from a lost soul. The survivors are camping on the mountain side and food, clothing and shelter are in great need. Dead bodies are lying along the banks of the river between Sang Hollow and Johnstown as "thick as flies." It is the most terrible sight ever witnessed. The Cambria Iron Works, valued at $5,000,000, is a total loss. The people of Johnstown had been warned several times in the morning of the danger and directed to move to the highlands, but they did not heed the warning. They laughed at the idea of danger. A very few hours later these people were being carried down in a surging torrent, drowned, burned or crushed in the maelstrom of disaster. President Harrison's Private Secretary, E. J. Halford, and wife were on the train lying at Conemaugh, which was swept away, but they escaped. Great crowds lined the river at Pittsburg. A large amount of debris was carried by. The river rose many feet but did no serious damage. The Pennsylvania railroad is a very heavy loser. Its tracks are washed away for many miles, bridges destroyed and road bed washed out. The relief from the country will be generous and general. Pittsburg in one day contributed to an amount equal to $100,000.

Estimates of the loss of life, say still later reports, do not seem to have been exaggerated. Six hundred bodies are now lying in Johnstown and a large number have already been buried. Four immense relief trains have arrived and the survivors are well cared for. A portion of the police force of Pittsburg and Allegheny are on duty, and order is being maintained. Communication between Johnstown and Cambria City has been restored by a foot bridge. The work of repairing the railroad track is going rapidly forward. Fifteen thousand strangers are in the vicinity. The handsome school building is wrecked. The Normal Institute is totally ruined. Library Hall and the Episcopal Church are wiped out. A placid lake occupies the site of the latter. James M. Walters, an attorney, spent the night in Alma hall, and relates a thrilling story. One of the most curious occurrences of the whole disaster was how Mr. Walters got to the hall. He has his office on the second floor. His home is at No. 135 Walnut street. He says he was in the house with his family when the waters struck it. All was carried away. Mr. Waiters' family drifted on a roof in another direction. He passed down several streets and alleys until he came to the hall. His dwelling struck that edifice and he was thrown into his own office. About two hundred persons had taken refuge in the hall and were on the second, third and fourth stories. The men held a meeting and drew up some rules which all were bound to respect. Mr. Waiters was chosen president, the Rev. Mr. Beale was put in charge of the first floor, A. M. Hart of the second floor, and Dr. Matthews of the fourth floor. No lights were allowed and the whole night was spent in darkness. The sick were cared for. The weaker women and children had the best accommodations that could be had, while the others had to wait. The scene was most agonizing; heart-rending shrieks, sobs and moans pierced the gloomy darkness. The crying of children mingled with the suppressed sobs of the women. Under the guardianship of the men all took more hope. No one slept during all the long, dark night. Many knelt for hours in prayer, their supplications mingling with the roar of the waters and the shrieks of the dying in the surrounding houses. In all this misery two women gave premature birth to children. Dr. Matthews is a hero. Several of his ribs were crushed by falling timber and his pains were most severe, yet he attended all the sick. When two women in a house across the street shouted for help, he, with two other brave young men climbed across the drift and ministered to their wants. No one died during the night, but women and children surrendered their lives on the succeeding day as a result of terror and fatigue.

When Supt. Pitcairn telegraphed to Pittsburg that Johnstown was annihilated he came very close to the facts of the case, although he had not seen the ill-fated city. To say that Johnstown is a wreck is but stating the facts of the case. Nothing like it has ever been seen in this country. Where long rows of dwelling-houses and business blocks stood forty-eight hours ago, ruin and desolation now reign supreme. Probably fifteen thousand houses have been swept away from the face of the earth as completely as if they had never been erected. Main-st., from end to end, is piled fifteen to twenty feet high with debris, and in some intances it is as high as the roof of the houses. This great mass of wreckage fills the street from curb to curb, and frequently has crushed the fronts of the buildings in and filled the space with reminders of the terrible calamity.

The most conservative people declare that the dead will reach 5,000. The streets have been full of men carrying bodies to various places, where they await identification, and the work has only just begun. Every hour or so the forces of men working on the various heaps of debris find numbers of bodies buried in the mud and wreckage. It is believed that when the flames are extinguished in the wreckage at the bridge and the same is removed that hundreds and hundreds of victims will be discovered. In fact, this seems certain, as dozens of bodies have already been found on the outskirts of the huge mass of broken timber.

Those people who were not disabled are working earnestly for the revival of the stricken city, but it will take months of work to come anywhere near repairing the fearful damage, while it is about certain that the list of the lost will never be made complete. The supply of coffins sent in from Pittsburg and other points is so great that the relief committee telegraphed Sunday evening not to send any more until ordered. No funds have yet been received from Philadelphia, but the authorities are confident that when telegraphic communication is restored they will get liberal contributions from that city. Dozens of smaller sums have already been sent in generous amounts, and the people are encouraged to believe that all their more pressing wants will be provided for. It will require several days yet to ascertain a definite idea as to the loss of life, but it will certainly reach up into the thousands. Every hour brings fresh evidences of the fact that the disaster eclipses anything of the kind in the history of the country, and no one can say what the final result will be.

HUMAN GHOULS.

The pillaging of the houses in Johnstown is something awful to contemplate and describe. It makes one feel almost ashamed to call himself a man and know that others who bear the same name have converted themselves into human vultures, preying on the dead. Men are carrying shot guns and revolvers and woe betide the stranger who looks even suspiciously at any article. Goods of great value were being sold in town Sunday for a drink of whisky. A supply store has been established in the ward of Johnstown. A line of men, women and children extending for a square waited patiently to have their wants supplied.

Each hour reveals some new and horrible story of outrage. Just as darkness began to shadow the earth Saturday evening a party of thirteen Hungarians started out to rob the dead. Several farmers suspicious of their purpose, armed themselves and followed them. They were soon caught in the act. They not only robbed the dead, but cut off the fingers to secure the rings thereon, or would slit the ear to get the jewels without the labor of unclasping. The farmers pursued the ghouls. Nine of them escaped, but four of the inhuman monsters were literally driven into the surging river and death. Sunday morning another gang of Hungarians were discovered in the same ghoulish work. The party was captured and their pockets were found to be filled with fingers and pieces of the ears of their victims. Ropes were thrown over the branches of a tree and the wretches were hung like the dogs they were. Other and similar cases are reported, but on Monday complete control of the territory had been secured, and it was dangerous for a man to even look with covetous eyes on what he might behold. The disaster at Johnstown, Pa., is the greatest in modern history.

Dead everywhere. That is the burden of Tuesday's telegrams. Three thousand bodies already recovered. Over one thousand discovered in Johnstown on Monday alone. Victims of the awful deluge found by scores beneath each pile of debris and in mud and sand by the river side. Fully 30 per cent of the residents of Johnstown and Cambria were either drowned or burned in the funeral pyre. The loss to property in the devastated district is placed at $25,000,000. The nation is nobly responding to the silent appeals for assistance. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been contributed. Almost every city in the Union preffering cash and necessaries.

Mr. McConaughey, chief of the bureau of registration, said Wednesday that he is convinced that the number who perished is fully 10,000 or more. Across the river at Old Nineveh, nine miles below Johnstown, thirty-five bodies were taken out of the debris and mud Tuesday. This is the first opening of the narrow valley through which the Conemaugh dashes like a mill-race. From the acres of mud on the Nineveh side of the river 200 bodies were recovered in a little while Tuesday, making seven hundred bodies recovered at that point. The searchers find many bodies by means of a hand or a piece of clothing sticking up through the mud. They carry long sticks with which they prod the soil. Often the spade will reveal a dozen bodies within a few feet of each other. One of the most ghastly finds was that of a baby, which was hanging in a tree. Its foot had caught in a fork, and by this means it was suspended. One of the men reached up with a pole to pull down what he believed to be a piece of clothing, when the body fell.

At the present rate there will soon be a live man digging in the ruins to every dead one. Evans Johns, who has charge of the Smoky City forces, stated that 2,200 men would be at work in the ruins by Wednesday morning. Three hundred arrived from Pittsburg Tuesday and 500 more are announced to come under the captaincy of William Flynn Wednesday morning. There are twenty-six foremen here, all level-headed fellows, who keep their unwieldy and almost exhausted forces under masterful control. Although they were scattered all over the waste places, the heavy work was done on the point district, where a couple of hundred mansions lie in solid heaps of brick, stone and timbers.

Here the labors of the searchers were rewarded by the discovary of a corpse about every five minutes. As a general thing the bodies were almost unrecognizable unless by marks or letters on their person. In every case decomposition has set in, and the work of the searchers is becoming one that will test their stomachs as well as their hearts.

A reeking menace to life and health lies in the bed of the Conemaugh for 300 yards above the Pennsylvania railroad bridge. When the drift accumulated against this adamantine structure, hundreds—some say thousands—of bodies were pinioned under the debris. It extends across the river 400 feet and twice that distance up stream. The awful story of how it caught fire and burned for three days, roasting the pinioned victims and filling the valley with the sickening odor of burning flesh, has been related. But the flames tired of their work too soon. They had burned the top off the huge pile and left the foul sediment to act as a sieve for the Conemaugh. Hundreds of half-burned corpses were taken off the place but every timber held others where the strongest of machinery would be required to reach and liberate them. Blasters have been at work all afternoon near the stone bridge. Mr. Kirk has decided that the bodies will rot before half of them can be reached in his manner.

BROTHERHOOD BAND.

For the convenience of parties desiring music by the BROTHERHOOD BAND call on or address DAVID GER, Leader at English's Hotel, Indianapolis, Ind.

U.B.F.

We carry the only stock of these Emblem pins in the City.

M. G. HORNADAY & Co
6 Indiana Ave.

Smoke the BEST Capital City Cigar.

[TRADE MARK]

JOHN RAUCH, Mgr.

82 W. Washington St. Indianapolis.

A USEFUL BOOK!

Science, Art & Methods of Teaching
—BY—
Prof. D. B. Williams
of the V. N. & C. I.

PETERSBURG, VIRGINIA.

PRICE $1.00.

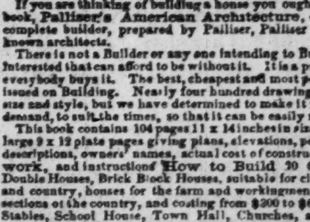
It is used in two Normal Schools as a Text-Book, adopted in the curriculum of the Virginia Teachers' Reading Circle, endorsed by twenty white and colored papers, forty white and colored educators and a large number of parents. THE SECOND EDITION IS NOW READY! Useful to Educators, Parents and Children.

The above book is offered with THE FREEMAN, six months $2.00; twelve months $3.00.

AGENTS WANTED. Address,

THE FREEMAN,
Indianapolis. Ind

A $5 Book For $1.00. How To Build A House.



If you are thinking of building a house you ought to buy the new book, Palliser's American Architecture, or every man a complete builder, prepared by Palliser, Palliser & Co., the well known architects.

There is not a Builder or any one intending to Build or otherwise interested that can afford to be without it. It is a practical work and everybody buys it. The best, cheapest and most popular work ever issued on Building. Nearly four hundred drawings. A $5 book in size and style, but we have determined to make it meet the popular demand, to suit the times, so that it can be easily reached by all.

This book contains 104 pages 11 x 14 inches in size, and consists of large 9 x 12 plate pages giving plans, elevations, perspective views, descriptions, owners' names, actual cost of construction, no guess work, and instructions How to Build 30 Cottages, Villas, Double Houses, Brick Block Houses, suitable for city suburbs, town and country, houses for the farm and workingmen's homes for all sections of the country, and costing from $300 to $6,500; also Barns, Stables, School House, Town Hall, Churches, and other public buildings, together with specifications, form of contract, and a large amount of information on the erection of buildings, selection of site, employment of Architects. It is worth $5.00 to any one, but I will send it in paper cover by mail postpaid on receipt of $1.00; bound in cloth, $2.00. Address all orders to J. S. OGILVIE, PUBLISHER,
P. O. Box 2767, 57 Rose St., New York.

THE FREEMAN.
A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED
COLORED NEWSPAPER
EDWARD E. COOPER PROPRIETOR

THE FREEMAN is a weekly newspaper published in the interest of the colored people It is issued every Saturday from 18½ N. Penn. St., by EDWARD E. COOPER, to whom all communication should be directed.

SOLD BY ALL NEWSDEALERS.

THE FREEMAN invites contribution from all parts of the country, which relates in any way to the colored people. And will pay for such when used. We want to secure active intelligent correspondents in every city and town of the U. S. Information given on application.

We prefer not to return manuscript where the articles are short, and copies easily taken—such as poems, anecdotes and brief sketches; and in no case will we undertake to return MS. unless stamps for that purpose accompany the article.

Entered at the Postoffice at Indianapolis as second class matter.

RATES OF SUBSCRPTION.

One copy, one year........ $2.40
One copy, six month........ $1.35
Invariably in advance.
Cash must in all cases accompany orders for subscription.
Send money by Postoffice order. Express money, Bank draft or Registered letter. Address

EDWARD E. COOPER,
Indianapolis, - - Ind.

The appointment fever seems to have abated lately.

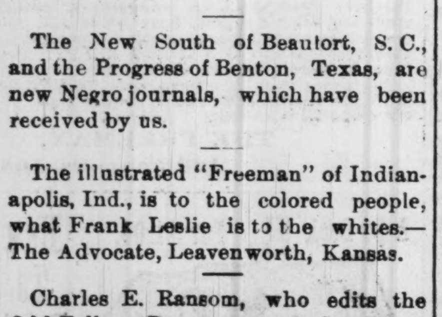
This is a splendid year for the Negro. The fallacies of political frauds are being laid bare to his gaze.

We have been listening for some devout brother to remark that the inundation in Pennsylvania is a curse administered by the Great Father for sins done in the body.

CONSIDERABLE matter is crowded out of this issue owing to late arrival, and some of our special departments, such as "The Stage," "The Church" and "Scintillations" are omitted to make room for other matter.

The Freeman is mailed regularly and promptly to every paid up agent and subscriber, and those who do not receive it regularly must attribute it to the "reform" and metamorphosis now going on in the mail service. It would be a godsend to the general public if the mail service were taken out of the hands of the politicians altogether and conducted on a civil service basis. We trust the above explanation will answer the many complaints from agents, subscribers and exchanges which we are daily receiving.

Beginning with this issue of The Freeman we shall publish from week to week specimen work of the pictorial colored artists of the country. In this way we hope to show our readers what the race has done and is doing in this line. The work of Mr. Moses L. Tucker which appears in this issue does not do him justice. His special work on the "Georgia Cracker" was the caricaturing of colored people, and his ability in this line has been thoroughly demonstrated. While we are averse to "poking fun" at the Negro, still there are many traits and characteristics which will bear criticism, and which should be eliminated. This phase of the race problem will receive more attention hereafter and Mr. Tucker's gifted pen will do a share of it.



The Musical Messenger for June is out.

Victorie Earle will here after contribute to the columns of the Musical Messenger.

Rev. D. A. Williams, editor of the New Light of Columbus, Miss., died on the 12th inst.

The New South of Beaufort, S. C., and the Progress of Benton, Texas, are new Negro journals, which have been received by us.

The illustrated "Freeman" of Indianapolis, Ind., is to the colored people, what Frank Leslie is to the whites.—The Advocate, Leavenworth, Kansas.

Charles E. Ransom, who edits the Odd Fellows Department of the Cleveland Gazette, was elected trustee of the board of the Railroad branch of the Y. M. C. A.

Rev. C. S. Smith, of the S. S. Dep't., of the A. M. E. Church at Nashville has just brought out another "New Book" "the official sermons" by D. A. Payne, price 40c.

New York has a colored composer, Gussie Davis, 110 Macdougal street. He is constantly employed writing music for some of the principal music houses in New York.

Have you seen The Freeman? She's a dandy! The true manhood of the Negro is seen in its column, and the Optic is proud of such an enterprise.—Brothers Optic.

The first colored man to deliver the Masters Oration at Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Pa., is Prof. A. W. Pegnes, of Shaw University, formerly of Parkersburg, W. Va.

Mr. D. H. H. Saunders, of St. Paul, Minn., and a brother of Bishop Holsey, Augusta, Ga., has just completed a book "Your promise written in Gold," which will soon be published.

The Washington Bee is still sponser for the administration, and says the good work of appointing colored men has not begun yet. A great many people share his last opinion with the Bee.

Bruce Grit states authoritatively that the appointment of Lynch and Townsend are the best the Negroes' will get under this administration. Mr. Harrison will probably not be a candidate in '92.

The editor of the Bazoo, in Missouri, was baptized recently. If his experience is anything like that of most of the newspaper fraternity, he will very often be compelled to lay his religion aside, to attend the duties of the office.

"Our Women and Children" for May and June has just been received and it sustains its well earned reputation for neatness and literary ability. Dr. Simmons is developing and bringing into the literary arena material that is new and wholesome.

This seems to be the anniversary period of a large number of our best colored journals, and the anniversary issues are too numerous to mention. The Western Appeal, the Bee, the Plaindealer and the Sentinel of Philadelphia, have all passed their fifth sixth and seventh mile stone.

I connection with the appointments made of colored men it is proper to note that they are but little more than good clerkships. The salary of all them together would not equal one half the salary paid to Patrick Egan. Give us a fair show, Mr. Harrison, it will pay you to do so.—Conservator.

Some of our contemporaries which boast of "having purchased a new printing press and outfit," should get material which would enable them to get out a paper that can be read. It is sometimes better to have a little patent than unintelligible "original." The day for "dobbing" and "mud fence" journalism has passed.

There is a queer ingredient in the composition of some colored editors. They will publish every patent medicine, and other snide advertisement that come along, but when requested by one of the fraternity to advertise, they raise their rates about one half and demand "cash in advance." Some of the press gang are a generous set, and may die of the enlargement of the heart at anytime.

Dr. M. E. Bryant, editor of the Southern Christian Recorder, of Selma, Ala., and one of the most aggressive and fearless editors in the country is called a nihilist and communist etc., by a few of his white Alabama contemporaries because he dares to lift his voice in defence of the race. In a masterly reply to them among other things he says:

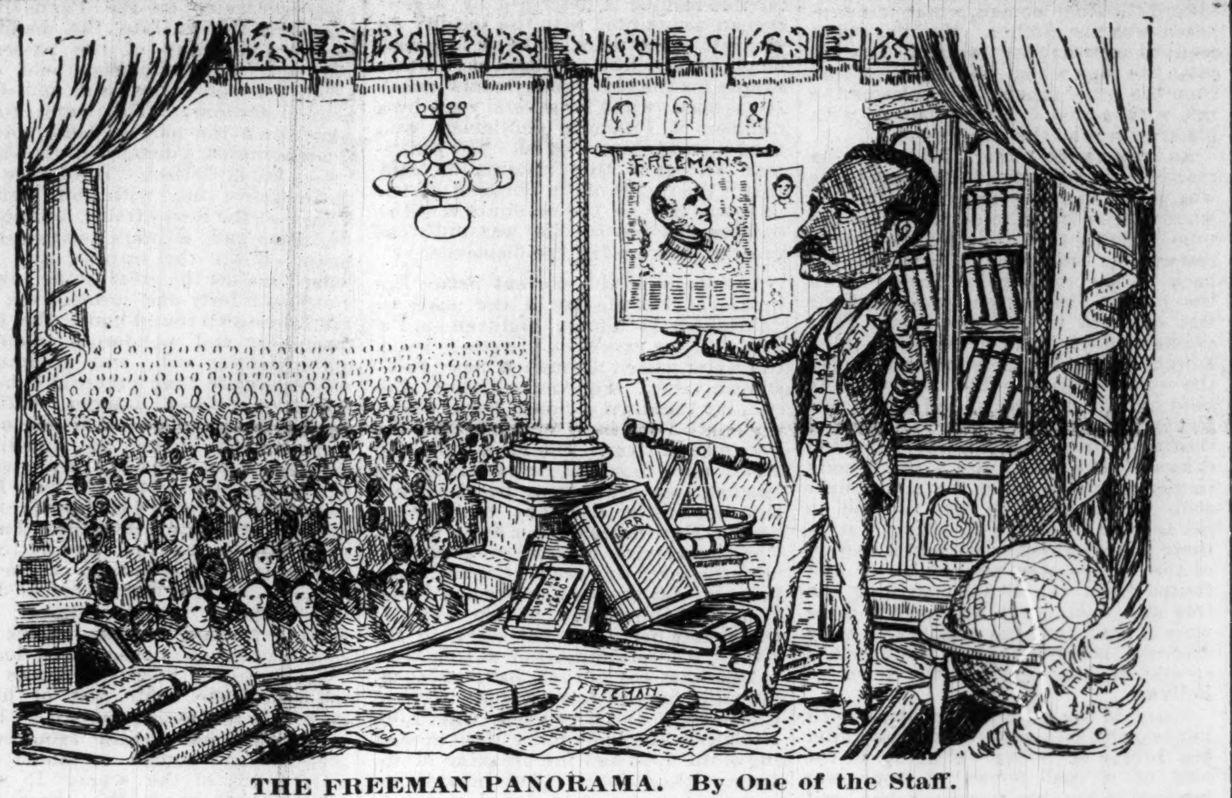
> I want to tell you, you cannot treat the Negro as in slavery. He is a new creature, is acquiring property, becoming educated and feeling that he is a man. You had better change with the times.
>
> I love Alabama and the South. I want to see her prosper. I rejoice in every improvement in her borders. I am going to stay here or give you gents the distinguished honor of murdering me.
>
> I want peace but not the peace of the lamb and lion, but that of two lions.

KANSAS CITY NEWS.

Mr. Ezeral Fletcher is an energetic solicitor for the Manhattan Clothing House. The boys will come up, here is another, the Freeman cigar store at No. 1207 East Eighteenth street. Mr. Geo. Drake is visiting friends at Lawrence, Kansas. Mr. Chas. Williams of 1064 Lincoln street has moved in his new store at 920 Lincoln street. He has a fine stock of groceries and four years of experience in the business. John Chistine was rejected by the uper house for powder inspector. Decoration Day was observed through the city, the weather was fine and everybody had a chance to get out. School is out. commencement at the Music hall Monday evening, June 3d. Keep cool, drink milk shake at 1207 East Eighteen street. To whom it may concern, I have open a cigar and tobacco store 1207 East Eighteenth street and to show the public that I carry a fine stock, I will give to everyone that calls. a fine cigar or The Freeman for one week. Give me a call. Mr. George Smith goes to Washington, D. C., soon to receive instruction and get his location. We hope Mr. Smith will be located here for many reasons.

HARDY.

Hon. John R. Lynch has appointed his sister in law, Miss Somerville, his confidential secretary.



THE FREEMAN PANORAMA. By One of the Staff.

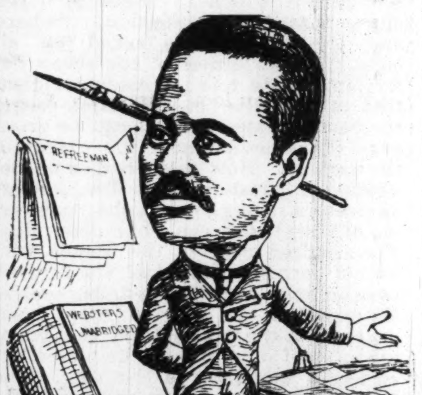
A young man, evidently a recent graduate, for his letter was interspersed with Latin idioms, and savored of an odor of books, wrote us a few days ago asking how to become a journalist. We did not answer the letter direct, as we preferred to do so through these columns. There seems to be a peculiar fascination about newspaper work which acts like a magnet on the young and ambitious. Not always the young, for it charms the old as well. To begin with, the word journalist is a misnomer. It is a book word. You are either an all around newspaper man or you are nothing. The true newspaper man, like the poet, is born, not made. It takes some people a long time to find this out, and some never do. It is easy to prepare a formula for teaching, blacksmithing, engineering, butchering or preaching (as it is now accepted) but how to become a newspaper man, that is the question. We will answer by asking a few questions. Can you stand trouble, lots of it, and be agreeable to your friends and patrons at the same time? Can you praise a man who has defrauded you, or condemn one whom you are compelled to borrow from in a pinch? Do you know the Bible and encyclopedias and dictionaries by rote? Can you live on one meal a day? Can you say that a man is "one of our best citizens," when you know him to be a thief and a scoundrel? Have you lots of gall and no conscience? Can you preach and dance, and do you belong to all the churches and lodges? Can you be pleasant with all sorts of bores and cranks, drink all brands of bad whisky with immunity, and digest all kinds of cooking? Can you write an editorial on "Pay us what you owe us," when your office is besieged with people you owe? Can you say your circulation is increasing, when you are reducing the number of quires each week? Can you pay bills without money, and speak well of your contemporary? These are a few of the requirements necessary to the successful conduct of a newspaper, and if you come up to them you may be able to publish a newspaper for a few months until you get an appointment.

Those who are endeavoring to get an education and fit themselves for usefulness in life should at the close of each day think over the work done in order to determine the kind of progress they are making, as the beginning of an education decides the manner of progress in the end. For if they have not begun right they may be paying more for their schooling than their learning will be worth.

The State Department became greatly agitated over a little difficulty a few days ago, between three wealthy American ladies traveling abroad and a French dressmaker which resulted in the latter getting the best of the bargain. While we commend the prompt action of the Secretary of State, yet we would like to see him act as promptly and investigate the assassination of Americus Neely, as the State in which he lived declines to do so. If a State does not protect its Negro citizens and the National government does not—who will? They must learn to protect themselves to the best of their ability.

Mr. Grant Allen propounds in The Forum a new view of "Woman's Place in Nature." "The males," he says, "are the race; the females are merely the sex told off to recruit and produce it. All that is distinctively human is man—the field, the ship, the mine, the workshop, all that is truly woman is merely reproductive—the home, the nursery, the schoolroom." "This very necessity foe telling off at least a considerable number of the women for the arduous duties of human maternity prevents the possibility of women, as such, ever being really in any deep sense the race. It is human to till, to build, to navigate, to manufacture; and these are the functions that fall upon man." "The males have built up civilization and have made the great functionally acquired gains in human faculty, while the female have acted as mere passive transmitters of these male acquisitions." What would have been Mr. Allen's view and plan had he been a woman? Perhaps he wouldn't have had any.

THE ROUNDER'S FEUILLETON.



Philosophy vs Flattery--Hon. Wm. McKinley's Great Speech--Depew's Puerile Attempts--A Banquet Given to the Great Grandson of Alexander Hamilton--The Rounder's Salutation--New York Notes--Sabbath Reflections.

The Rounder, with his reminiscent pencil well sharpened and his retrospective brain at work upon the distinction between philosophy and flattery, smiles and proceeds to tell you what brought about these reflections. 'Twas the two great speeches made respectively by Bishop Potter and Hon. Wm. McKinley, of Ohio. Bishop Potter's centennial oration has been ringing in the ears of the public for more than a month, and now comes McKinley's fine decoration day disquisition.

Strange that "our own Chauncey" (Depew), as he is called, does not say something pertinent. He has been chattering and blatherskiting around for years, and we have heard nothing yet from him worth repeating. Some statistics about corporation and capital a great gush of fulsome flattery, but no philosophy.

While on the other hand, the two above named gentlemen have immortalized themselves. Depew possesses a wealth of phraseology and a fine delivery, and I am of the opinion that when you have said that you have said all. I admit that some of his speeches scintillate with sparkling witticism, but they suffer from inanity. Words are sometimes used to cover up the absence of ideas, as well as to express them. Given a subject and a dictionary, any man with average bar-room intelligence will triangulate a speech. But I suspect one listens to a speaker to hear something new, not to interview the dead. O, yes, elegance of diction is very well, but absence of desideratum kills your speech. Humor may entertain your auditors, but it will not interest them. Superficial chin may be the proper caper at a saternalia or bacchanalian orgie, but sensible men and women have a silly preference for unvarnished facts and plain truths.

Let me quote some pearls of wisdom and justice from Major McKinley's decoration day speech at the Metropolitan Opera House.

"The results o'erleaped the resolution and the statement of the President, and brought emancipation to 4,000,000 men, and placed in the Constitution of the United States, where it had never been before, and where, under God, it shall remain forever, civil any political equality to every citizen everywhere within the jurisdiction of the Government."

"The settlements of that war must stand as the irreversible judgment of battle and the inflexible decree of a nation of freemen. They must not be misinterpreted, they must not be nullified, they must not be weakened or shorn of their force under any pretext whatever. It must not be equality and justice in the written law only. It must be equality and justice in the laws administration everywhere and alike administered in every part of the republic, to every citizen thereof. It must not be the mere cold formality of constitutional enactment. It must be a living birthright which the poorest and humblest may enjoy, and which the richest and most powerful dare not deny. Our black allies must neither be deserted nor forsaken. And every right secured them by the Constitution must be as surely given to them as though God had put upon their face the color of the Anglo Saxon race. They fought for the flag in the war, and that flag and all it represents and stands for, must secure them every Constitutional right in peace."

"Against those who fought on the other side in that great conflict we have no resentment. For them we have no bitterness. We would impose upon them no punishment. We would inflict upon them no indignity. They are our brothers. We would save them even from humiliation. But I tell you that we insist upon, and we'll insist upon it until it is secured, that the settlement made between Grant and Lee at Appomatox, and which was afterwards imbedded in the Constitution of the United States, shall be obeyed and respected in every part of the Union. More we have never asked, less we will not have. Beyond that step we have never advanced, short of it we will not stop."

A complimentary dinner was given to Hon. R. R. Hamilton at the Republican headquarters of the Eleventh (silk stocking) Assemby District, last Friday, the 31st inst. Mr. Hamilton has represented this district for years in the General Assembly. He is an honest and faithful representative, a millionaire many times over, and a great grandson of Alexander Hamilton. Speeches were made by Col. Geo. Bliss, Hon. Wm. Peabody, ex-Mayor Whitcomb and Attorney Jacob Sims. The following original poem was composed and recited by your humble servant, "The Rounder:"

SALUTATION.

Of all the days that memory brings back
To cheer our way along life's weary track,
Give me the day when friends and comrades meet
A faithful representative to greet.
When side by side we loyally can stand
And take the faithful leader by the hand;
When hearts go out, and loud and clear and hearty,
We catch the cry "Good luck attend the grand old party."
But when the man for whom the crowd appears
Has represented us faithfully for years,
For years has helped the party to keep alive,
When it was down, has helped it to revive,
Has given it his talents and attention
Both in legislature and convention,
With such a record has he not a claim?
To honor him should be our common aim.
Some mark of thanks, however small the token
Some words, however feeble, should be spoken.
Acknowledging a debt we know is right,
And that s why we all are here to-night.
This may I add that all who can, I know,
Who've worked for him both now and long ago,
And those in need of aid have always found him,
Are proud to-night to come and stand around him.
Long may he represent us, and live to tell
That good Republicans—white and black as well,
They all are proud and happy to be here.
And wish him luck for many and many a year.

NEW YORK NOTES.

The Teachers Concert and Musicale was a grand success.

The Cuban Giants play the Atheletics at Weehauken, next Sunday.

Mr. Owens King, the humorist, has returned home to Philadelphia.

Peter Jackson, the Australian champion, is expected here this week.

Walter Craig's picnic and summer nights festival was a great big go.

The Dwyer Bros. are trying to engage Isaac Murphy to ride for them this season.

Miss Ednorah Nahar, the elocutionist of Boston, is visiting Mrs. J. Imogene Howard.

The "Holmes" cafe is doing the largest table de hote trade of any colored restaurant and cafe in the city.

We have one colored "book maker" on at the Gravesend race track, in the person of Chauncey Jacobs, of Boston. Chauncey is a wealthy gentleman and one of the best known sporting men in the country.

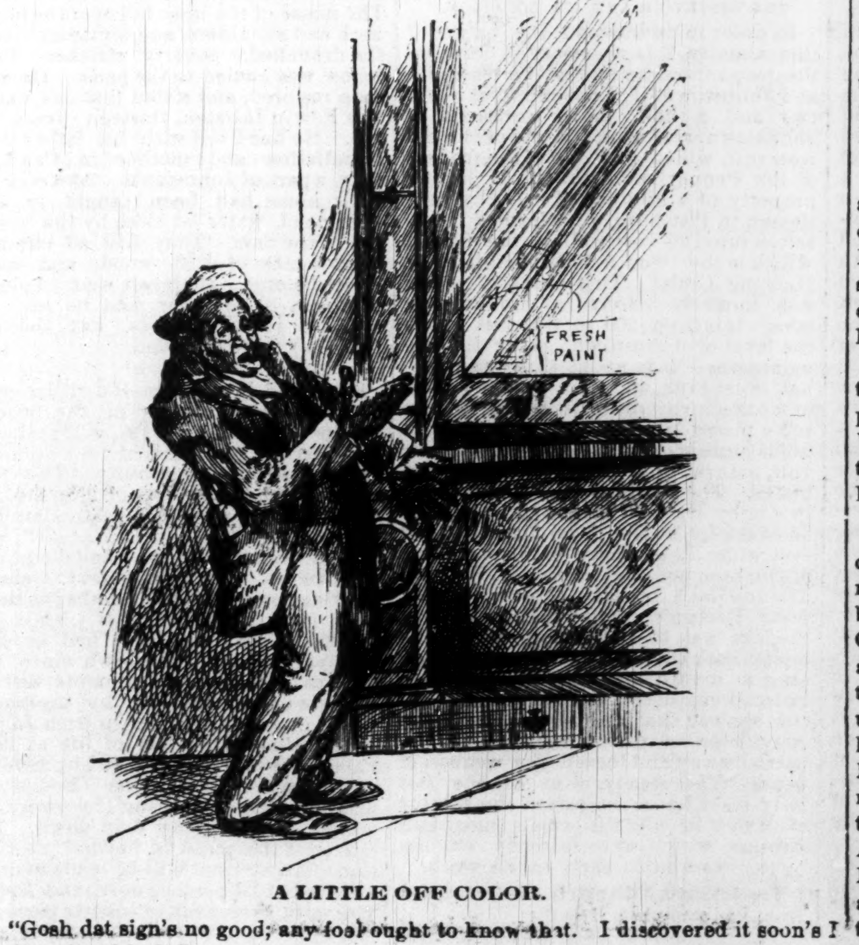
The Centennial has come and gone and now is a matter of history. Shoehorns are no longer in demand for the getting on of hats, but some of the boys seem to think they've had enough to last them one hundred years to come.

Joe Howard in the "Press" of Friday, says: "There were 494 illegitimate colored children born in the city of Washington during the past year. The mothers were mostly unmarried girls of the schoolgirl age." I have great respect for strict lines of chastity, but when "Joe" speaks of such things it looks to those who know him as I do, very much like shying stones at his own crockery.

I dropped into the Academy of Music last Sunday night, the affair being a testimonial to the family of the late Judge Norton. An aria from Carmen was sung by an artist with a splendid voice and an equally splendid name—Georgine Non Januschowsky. I should like to send that name to The Freeman to hoist safes with, but owing to the passage of the interstate commerce bill I'm afraid it would be too expensive.

The air is thick with bequests nowadays. To be left money is the proper caper, I believe. I wonder what the Rounder would do if some one in a spasm of generosity on making their exit from these diggings should leave him a fortune. I don't know, I'm sure. I couldn't eat any more. I ought not to drink any more. I might start a paper or do some equally insane trick. Well, "sufficient to the day is the evil thereof," is the philosophy of The Rounder.

The dailies are full of gush about a colored man who created some excitement at the Casino by throwing a large boquet to Miss Fannie Rice, of the Casino Co. It is said he occupied a box and Miss Rice threw the flowers back to him again. If the report is authentic, and the gentleman had not made himself obnoxious in any way, I think Miss Rice acted in a very disgraceful manner. For my part I never saw anything about Miss Rice's singing or acting. A man who would waste flowers on Miss Rice when such artists as Miss Russell and Urgnhart are in the casts, deserves to have them thrown in his face. Boys, don't make such mistakes.



A LITTLE OFF COLOR.

"Gosh dat sign's no good; any fool ought to know that. I discovered it soon's I put my hand in it."

RACE
GLEANINGS

Dr. Geo. W. Bryant, the wild man of Borneo, is traveling south on a lecture tour.

William Hughes, a colored boy of Detroit, lost a leg, which was cut off by an engine several years ago. He will get $8,750.

Highway robbery is a hanging offense in Alabama. A colored woman, Minnie Moses is to be hanged for this offense in Birmingham.

Mr. C. P. Huntington has recently made a donation of $1,000 for the general expenses of the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute, Tuskegee, Alabama.

A colored lady is said to be a large stock in a Georgia railroad and yet in her travels is forced to ride in the "Jim Crow" car. She must be a rather small or timid stockholder,

Charles Miller, who was severely wounded during the late war, recived a pension recently amounting to $5,500. This is one of the largest pensions ever received by a colored man.

Mrs. Fannie Brown, a colored laundress of Chicago, Ills., has secured the towell contract for the Postoffice and Custom House, at $1,100 per annum. Score one for the women.

The colored people of Eufaula, Ala., celebrated the emancipation proclamation at that place in grand style last week. The Daily Times of that city devotes nearly two columns to the affair.

The "Quadrenial Benevolent Patriots" is the name of a new benevolent order established in Virginia for the benefit of the poor and needy. Rev. S. Brown is chief of chief and Jas. E. Martin is chief treasurer.

Gov. Nichols has declined to accept the resignation of Oscar Rhodes, the colored justice of the peace, who was forced to resign by the regulators at Lafayette, La. The Governor probably wants to see the "last of the Mohicans" killed.

The colored people of the New England States propose holding an exhibition of the work of the work of artists and artisans some time next fall. There is a large inteligent Negro population in these States and we see no reason why it should not be a success in every way.

The Mayes Medicine Co., of Weatherford, Texas, is a company of colored men who have invented a new blood purifier known as the "Indian Blood Cure." and which is said to possess very high order of merit. They have formed a stock company of $25,000 and are compounding their own medicine.

The compulsory education bill of Illinois has become a law. It provides that every child in the State between the ages of seven and fourteen years shall attend school each year at least sixteen weeks, failure to do so subjecting the partents or guardians to a fine of from one to twenty dollars for each offense.

Mr. Alex. Harper, the colored chief accountant of the town of Pullman, after nearly eighteen years service in the Pullman company has severek, his connection and is now living with his family at Hyde Park. He was presented before leaving with a handsome star and cresent scarf pin set with diamonds by his assistants.

Isaac Saxton, a colored man, has been elected Justice of the Peace at Bridgeton, N. J., under peculiar circumstances. At the election last March it was thought there was no vacancy in the office of Justice in the Third ward, but many citizens voted for Saxton in a spirit of fun. It has been discovered now that the term of Justice Woodruff expired on May 1, and Saxton received enough votes to elect him.

Here is a pen picture of Hopkinsville a little western Kentucky village:

We have a population of colored people here, supposee to be four thousand or more and quite a progressive place. We have men here doing extensive business—Viz: Mr. Peter Postell, one of the largest grocery firms in the place, owning his own block, a building two stories in height and four large compartments—using three of them for his own business and his brother, N. W. Kirkpatrick carrying on a large feed store and liquor establishment. Postell's wealth and real estate is estimated at about seventy-five thousand dollars. His brother N. W. Kirkpatrick about thirty thousand dollars. There are several other firms of the same business carrying in stock arranging from two to three thousand dollars. Namely, Brent and Phelps, a young firm entered in business some two or three years past and they are receipting ten to fifteen thousand per year gross. J. R. Hawkins about the same, in the same business. We have dozens of men owning farms arranging in value from one to five thousand dollars. Mr. John Moore sold a farm not long ago for four thousand dollars and still owning about ten thousand dollars worth of improved property. We have attorney at law R. W. Lander and other professional men; the Hon. Edward W. Glass, a delegate to the last Republican National Convention at Chicago.

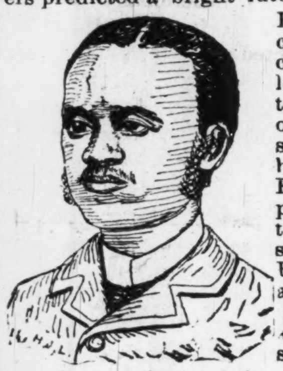
J. W. DAWSON, ESQ., OF COLUMBUS, GA.

Prof. J. W. Dawson, the subject of this sketch, was born in Columbus, Ga., Aug. 8,1861, when the clank of musketry could be heard all over this South land as her sons were preparing for the "late unpleasantness." At a very early age he was sent to a private school taught by Miss Rhoda Gaines; here he was instructed in the primary branches. After having spent two years in this school he entered the city public school, with Prof. A. J. Ketchum as principal "Johnnie," as he was then called made rapid progress in his studies, entering a lower class and in four months he was promoted to the highest. Prof. Ketchum saw in him the future orator and allowed him to develop the powers which nature had given him.

He had him commit to memory selections from the best authors and deliver them before visitors to his school, and especially before the Board of Education, from whom he received many compliments.

From this school he entered Claflin Normal school. After having completed the course as taught in this school, he taught school four years. In 1880 he decided to take a higher course of study and entered Clark University, Atlanta, Ga. In this school he was considered one of the most brilliant students that ever entered that institution.

As a debator in the library clubs he rarely had an equal. All of the teachers predicted a bright future for him.

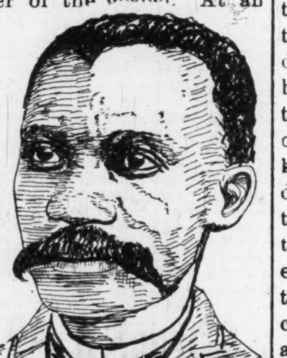


He did not complete his course in college, but left to take charge of the public school of Talbotton, Ga. He has been principal of the public schools of Beuna Vista and Lumpkin, Ga. Mr. Dawson's favorite study is history; he also like politics. In the last State election he stumped the district for Judge W .W. Fitzgeral, the independent candidate, who was elected by 300 majority over —— Sears, the regular Democratic nominee. Prof. J. W. Dawson is now principal of the Wynnton Academy, Columbus, Georgia.

RENO.

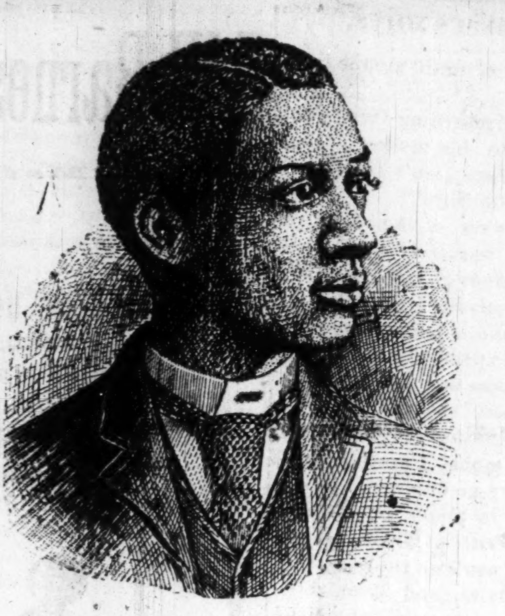
REV. CHARLES H. DAVIS, MINISTER AND POLITICIAN.

Rev. Charles H. Davis was born in Philadelphia, Pa., in 1853. His parents died when he was very young, but like other ambitious youths he worked hard day and night to obtain an education. Endowed with patient persisting powers, success crowned his efforts, for he is now a tireless worker and an industrious minister of the gospel. At an early age he entered Fortner School of Philadelphia, Pa., under Prof. Bird. His continuance there was not long on account of race prejudice. He then went two years to the Pine Street University of that city, and in 1872 he entered the christian ministry and was ordained in 1877. He is also a politician of some local prominence. During the campaign of Garfield he took a prominent part and served two years in the United States Custom House under that administration.



He organized the first colored club in that city, and was president of the "Knights of Republic." A few years ago he came to this town distinguishing himself as a fluent minister and an eloquent political speaker. He is determined to make a mark in the world and also to contribute to the store of human knowledge.

THE British Government has frequently denied shipping paupers to this country, but a recent number of the London Times contains a damaging admission to the contrary, in the shape of a statement that Irish Boards of Guardians "had decided to grant no more money towards assisting emigrants, as the poor houses had been practically turned into emigration offices" Past offenses will be cheerfully forgiven if the policy thus predicted is honored.

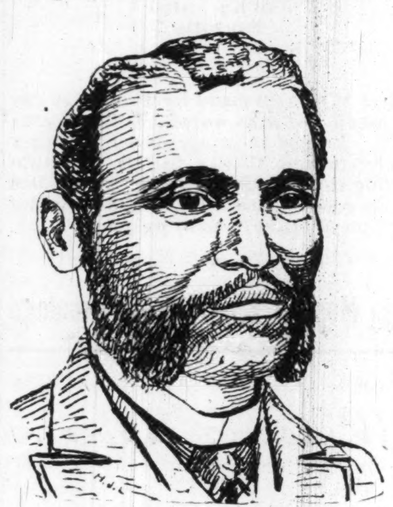


MOSES L. TUCKER.
Artist of Atlanta, Ga.

E. H. MILLER, M. D.

Farmer, Merchant and Philanthopist.

If any one should ask who has done most to represent the colored man's business capacity in this locality, we would readily say, E. H. Miller, Esq., who was born a slave in Early county, Ga., Dec. 9, 1849, was bred on the farm, and knew nothing of letters till 1866, it being against the law for a colored person to be found with a book in his possession. Having an aged mother, two younger brothers and a sister to support, he had to work hard in the day and study at night. Though young, he soon learned how to manage the farm. He followed this business successfully until 1872, when his health failed him, and he had to abandon his much treasured farm and spend what he had accumulated with physicians trying to regain his health. The years 1872 and '73 he spent in school; 1874 and '75 he was in the government service as M. R. M. He taught a district school for three years. During this time he made the art of garment dyeing a special study, and in 1880 he tacked up his shingle before what is known as E. H. Miller's Renovating Establishment. This business was a success till 1885, when he lost all he had by fire. But phœnix like, with more energy and pluck, he re-established his business and added to it a new feature, viz: the manufacture of artificial hair goods, which is the only establishment of its kind in this city. Mr. Miller has a very liberal patronage from both races. About a year ago he, having seen so many fatherless and motherless colored children upon the streets of Columbus, began to agitate the great necessity of building an Orphans' Home for them. He called a meeting of the colored citizens of Columbus, and presented the claims of the orphans to them. They organized a board of directors, and that board elected him President. Since the first meeting Mr. Miller has given all of the time that he could to this project. He secured the services of Prof. B. T. Washington, of the Tuskegee Normal School, to deliver an address before the citizens of his city for the benefit of the Orphans' Home. On the 19th of April he secured the services of the Normal School Jubilee Singers to give a benefit concert for it. The concert was given at Springers' Opera House and was well patronized, over 400 persons attending. Mayor Grimes, of this city, was there, and made an address to the people commending the effort.



DR. E. H. MILLER.

Columbus, Ga. J. W. D.

Blind Boone in Kansas.

Topeka KansaS special to The Freeman.

Unquestionably the grandest and most successfull musical performances that has ever been given here were those given by the great world's wonder and musical phenomina, Blind Boone and not Blind Tom as The Freeman made it appear in the Topeka notes.

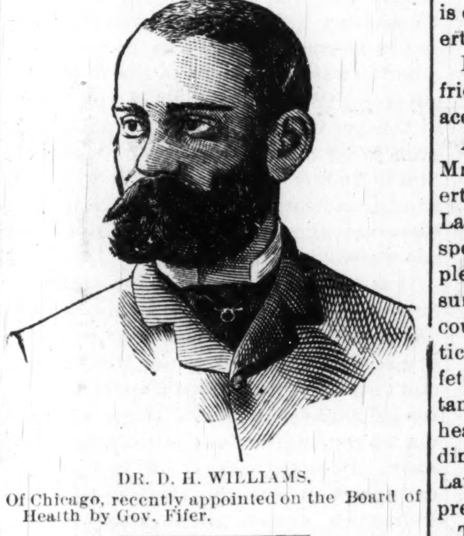
Boone has been here several times and on every occassion he was greeted by a large, enthusiastic, and appreciative audiences. He thouroughly demonstrates that he is almost a perfect aster of the piano and is without a doubt by far superior to that wonderful prodigy Blind Tom not only as a musician but otherwise. He is an inteligent and entertaining conversationalist, being able to talk inteligently upon many of the vital issues of the day, has an excellent form and features and enjoys good health. He executes the most difficult and classical music after hearing it the first time. Thus it will be seen that his memory is wonderful. He has an excellent and exceedingly smooth touch and an extraordinary depth of expression. He interprets and executes the most difficult pieces of Lisst and Bethoven, the famous composers. He himself has composed and published about fourteen pieces which together with his original variations to other pieces show his excellent musical talent. To fully appreciate the talent of this prodigy one must necessarily hear him. The Negro race can well be proud of Boone. He is under the management of Mr. John Lange, who by the way is a very genial gentleman and under his management Boone is sure to be successful in every way. The other members of the company are Miss Stella Vocalist and Mrs. Ruth H. Lange, Secretary.

Capt. E. E. Huddleson is the First Comp Colored Regiment has been appointed weigh master at the Kansas State pen and not at Jefferson City, Mo. as was stated in last week's Freeman.

Mr. John L Waller, of this city has accepted the position of associate editor of the Leavensworth Advocate, the organ of the colored people of Kansas. He will remain in this city.

There is a move on foot to organize a colored military company here. It should be done by all means.

P. H. BRAY.

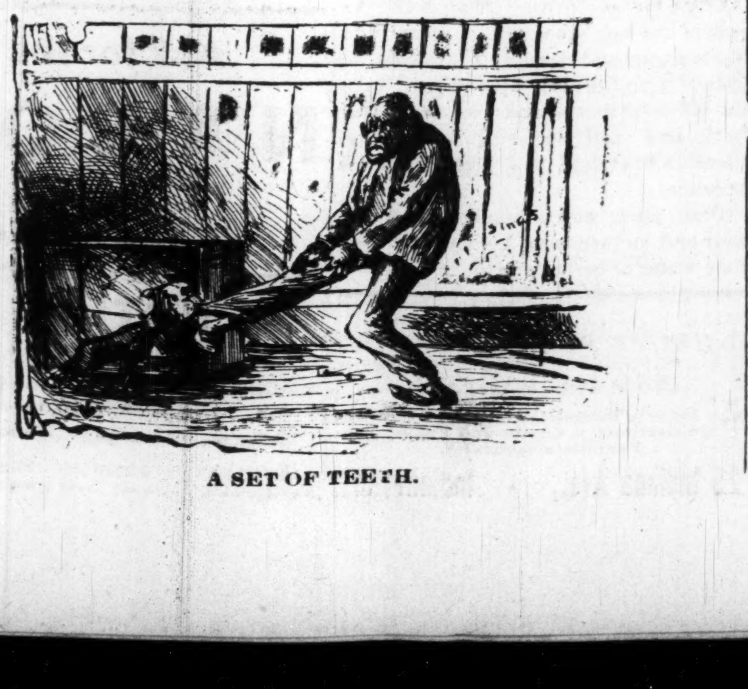


DR. D. H. WILLIAMS,
Of Chicago, recently appointed on the Board of Health by Gov. Fifer.

Dakota Drouths Explained.

Washington Post.

The people in the wheat-raising portions of Minnesota and Dakota say that their crop will be a failure this year unless they get rain very soon. We have always cautioned these people and pointed out to them the underlying principle of the Darwinian theory. Nature supples only those things which are made use of. It is said that as soon as the tail became useless to man he lost it and as soon as he quit wriggling his ears the muscles with which he used to wriggle them became no muscles at all. If the people of the Northwest persistently decline to use water when they have it of course nature will, in time, quit giving it to them.



A SET OF TEETH.

GISELE'S CAPRICE.

Epoch.

The salon was lighted by a single lamp, which shed a soft radiance throughout the room. It was simply furnished, but was adorned with a profusion of flowers and plants. Three persons were in the salon—Mme. de Balny, Gisele, her daughter, and the latter's betrothed, Robert de Gilis, who was soon to be her husband.

Gisele, who was in her 18th year, was very beautiful. She was a natural blonde. Her smile had the double advantage of showing pretty teeth and two charming little dimples in her rosy cheeks. Her eyes were very handsome, but their glance was somewhat imperious. She was dressed in a robe of a soft, white, clinging material that set off to advantage her girlish beauty.

Gisele was an only daughter. She had been reared by an indulgent mother, her father having died during her infancy. Although Mme. de Balny's income was barely sufficient to support herself and daughter, she managed to gratify Gisele's every whim, and her whims were many, for she was a child of caprice.

Many admirers paid suit to Gisele, but she smiled on none until Robert de Gilis threw himself and his fortune at her feet. In Robert Gisele found her supreme triumph, for by his unselfish devotion he gave her the greatest satisfaction a woman can have—to be loved for her beauty, which was Gisele's only dower. Robert had every qualification to be desired in a lover. He was 25 years old, handsome, manly and very wealthy.

While Mme. de Balny was working at her embroidery and Robert and Gisele were holding a tender conversation, the door of the salon was opened, and Georges Langle was announced.

"Good evening, my dear Madame," said the newcomer, as he entered, bowing to the mistress of the house.

"Ah good evening, my dear Langle," said Mme. de Balny, welcoming the guest. "This, is, indeed, an agreeable surprise."

When the others had welcomed him, turning to Robert, Langle said:

"I knew that I would find you here, and that is why I called so late, wishing to have you present to second a proposition which I desire to make to these ladies."

"Ah! tell us. What is it?" exclaimed Gisele.

"My mother's cottage at St. Cloud has just been put in order for the summer," replied Langle. "We are going to drive there to-morrow morning, and she desires that you will accompany us. We shall leave Paris in good season so as to avoid the heat of the day. Breakfast will await us on our arrival. We will spend the warm part of the day swinging in our hammocks and gossiping under the elms. We will dine al fresco, and then, if Mme. Gisele approves the plan, we will attend the fete of St. Cloud, at which, among other attractions, will be the great lion tamer, the illustrious Bidel, with his menagerie. That is the proposition I have to offer."

"Bravo!" cried Gisele. "Your plan is charming! charming! Is it not, Robert?" she added, turning to her lover.

Robert agreed with Gisele that their friend's plan was faultless, and it was accepted with enthusiasm.

Accordingly, the following day found Mme. de Balny, her daughter and Robert at St. Cloud as the guests of M. Langle and his mother. The day was spent in the delightful ways which people escaping from the city in the early summer find for passing the time in the country. Gisele, however, was all anticipation in regard to the approaching fete, and especially in regard to the lion tamer, Bidel, of whose exploits she had heard a great deal. Immediately after dinner, therefore, Gisele, Robert and Langle went to the fete, the elder ladies preferring to remain at the cottage.

They first attended Bidel's performance with his lions, which Gisele watched with the liveliest interest. As the performance drew to a close Gisele became so enthusiastic in regard to Bidel's bravery that Langle said, jokingly, that she ought to marry a lion tamer.

"Such is my intention," replied Gisele, "for I am sure that Robert will not deny the first request I have ever made of him. Will you, Robert?" she added, turning to him.

"What!" exclaimed Robert. "Do you wish me to enter the lion's cage?"

"Yes. Does that surprise you?"

"A little, I confess."

"You ought to have as much courage as a vulgar tamer of animals," said Gisele, who seemed to be put out by her lover's backwardness in bearding the lions to please her whim.

"But to do what you ask me to do would by no means be a proof of courage," answered Robert. "It would be a ridiculous act on my part, for I would be exposing myself for no purpose."

"You speak lightly of the prospect of being devoured," said Langle laughing.

Langle wished to laugh Gisele out of her caprice. Gisele, on the other hand, did not really wish her lover to enter the lion's cage, but she wanted him to seem ready to do even that for her.

"Then you refuse?" she asked Robert with an air of disdain.

Langle, without giving Robert an opportunity to reply, said:

"Certainly he refuses, for the conditions are not the same for him as for Bidel, who has been long accustomed to being among wild animals and has made a careful study of their character."

"You seem to take great interest in a matter which does not concern you," said Gisele, who was vexed by Langle's opposition.

"But," replied Langle gravely, "what you ask Robert to do is very dangerous. Besides you forget that his mother adores him and that she will never forgive you if you make him expose himself in this perilous manner."

But Gisele insisted.

"Very well," said Robert coldly, "I will enter the cage, if Bidel will allow me to do so, as soon as the spectators have departed. I do not wish to give a public exhibition of my courage," he added, with a tinge of sarcasm in his tone.

"Ah! I knew you would consent!" exclaimed Gisele, with apparent delight.

"I will arrange the matter at once," said Robert.

He went to Bidel, with whom he held a short conversation, then returned, saying:

"The lions will be fed in a few minutes. I will enter the cage then with Bidel."

By this time the spectators had departed, Robert, Langle and Gisele approached the cage. Presently the lion-tamer joined them. He told Robert that he was ready to feed the lions and invited him into the cage.

"No, Robert, do not go," said Gisele, "I do not wish you to enter the cage. I asked you to do so only because I wanted you to seem ready to expose yourself to any danger for my sake."

"Pardon me, Gisele, for not acceding to this new caprice of yours as to the first," replied Robert. "I have resolved to enter the cage and I shall do so."

Robert turned away from Gisele, and a moment afterward he and the lion tamer entered the cage. The lions, eight in number, moved hither and thither, obedient, to the command of their master, but their large golden eyes showed their astonishment at the presence of this intruder who accompanied him.

Gisele and Langle locked on in silence and in agony. Gisele, who was very pale, was only prevented from giving voice to her anguish by the fear of aggravating her lover's peril. Her eyes, which were big with fright, were fixed on Robert. He, on the other hand, was quite calm, at least in appearance. Like Bidel, he was armed with a bar of iron and a raw hide. He was thus doubly prepared to repel the lions if they came too near him.

Robert was in the cage about five minutes. Then he left it and rejoined Gisele, who, radiant with joy, her hands extended, exclaimed:

"Oh, Robert! how I admire you! how I——"

Robert took one of Gisele's hand in his, and interrupting her, said in a calm voice:

"Do not praise my exploit so much, for the act which you applaud was performed for my own sake rather than yours. If I am brave, as now you evidently think me, I confess that I am not without fear that I shall not always be able to accede to your desires, and as it would pain me to cross so charming a woman I renounce the honor of being your husband."

As soon as they returned to the cottage the party started for Paris. When they reached Gisele's home Robert bade her good-by with a profound bow. On entering the house, Gisele found the superb bouquet which she was accustomed to receive each day from Robert. It was the last.

Gisele has never married.

A COLORED SCHOOL COMMISSIONER.

The colored voters of the Fourth School District will have an opportunity to-day (Saturday) of demonstrating their ability to stick together, politically, and elect a colored School Commissioner. The white Republicans will also have a chance to show their love for the "man and brother." Mr. Anderson Lewis, one of our solid and best known citizens, is a candidate for Commissioner from this district against Mr. A. R. Baker, the present incumbent, and a well known business man and Republican. This is the only school district in the county where a colored man has a ghost of a show of being elected, and as there are eleven commissioners common justice would demand that the colored people have a representative. There is no politics or money in the office. It is one of honor and labor. The election takes place to-day, and we trust every colored voter in the district will come out and do what he can to elect Mr. Lewis as our next School Commissioner from the Fourth District.

THERE is one fact in connection with prisons and punishment that has been positively established; that it is possible to transform these schools of crime into schools for reformation and education. The record of prisoners returned to prison after one term of service to the State has heretofore been from 80 to 90 per cent. This percentage has been reduced by the methods for mind and body culture adopted by the Elmira Reformatory to 15. This 15 per cent. may yet be decreased farther when raw legislators will consent to let the expert managers quite alone, after giving them requisite State aid. The suppression of crime can be secured only by the suppression of criminals. They must be transformed into honest citizens.

THE OTHER FELLOW.

How seldow do our dreams come true!
The very thing our fancy lets
Us hope in time will be our own
Some other fellow always gets.

We fall in love; the mind's diseased,
The brain is in a foolish whirl;
And while we worship from afar
Some other fellow gets the girl.

We try for wealth,--deluded fools!--
As men from Adam's time have done;
And while we toil, and strive, and fret,
Some other fellow yanks the bun.

We yearn for fame, and struggle hard
To win some measure of renown,
And find that to posterity
Some other fellow's name goes down.

Ah! what a torment life would be
If we were of the hope bereft
That in some fairer world than this
That other fellow would get left!

---Somerville Journal.

BALANCING ACCOUNTS.

When Mr. Jenkins went to the city on Saturday morning, his wife accompanied him to do a little shopping. As they were walking to the train, Mr. J., happening to glance down at his coat, uttered a vigorous exclamation, and added: "I thought you promised to sew that loose button on my coat. Now it's gone, and a fine figure I cut! Don't I?"

"I'm very sorry, John, but—"

"'But' won't put it on again. There's going to be a committee meeting in the office, too, this morning, and I don't care to look as if I were coming to pieces. I'd like to know what was the use of my leaving it at home yesterday?"

"I had the needle and thread in my hand to do it, John, just as the baby fell down stairs, and that frightened me so that it put everything else out of my mind. I was anxious about her for hours, you know."

"How she came to get such a fall, is more than I can see. What's the use, anyway, of you women staying at home all day, if you can't keep the children from breaking their necks?"

"She was scarcely out of my sight for a moment all day, except just that once, and—"

"Well, never mind. I suppose you can sew on a button to-night: but I wish you kept a memorandum. What you women ever do with your memories I don't see. Probably they're too precious to use." And Mr. Jenkins relapsed into silence and a perusal of the morning paper.

When they were leaving the train Mrs. Jenkins said meekly: "If you are not too busy to-day, John, I wish you would stop at Polisher's and get my lace pin. I shall need it to wear to the concert to-night. None of my other pins are fit. I'd get it myself, if it wasn't so far down town."

"There! I've thought of that pin a hundred times if I have once; but I never have more than time to catch the last boat as I come past. I'll get it to-night."

Mr. Jenkins had a hurried and busy day, and felt so warm in consequence that he had to stop on his way to the ferry to drink a glass of soda water. That used up all his spare minutes, and when he passed Polisher's jewelry store he was walking as if for a wager.

One evening, about the middle of the following week, Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins sat in "social silence" on the broad piazza, the former trying to read by the waning light, while his wife was diligently making entries of some sort in a little red blank book.

Mr. Jenkins laid his paper aside for a moment and watched his wife. Finally he said: "I'm glad to see you growing so systematic and economical in your housekeeping. I hope it will tell when the bills come in."

It's not housekeeping accounts this time, John; though I do try to be regular about those."

"I don't see what it can be then. Seems to me you have grown very literary lately. I don't see what it can be. I don't know how often I've seen you writing in that book. Suppose you let me have a look at it;" and be reached out his hand.

"Not just yet," said Mrs. Jenkins. "Please wait a little. You may see it Saturday night; that is, if accounts balance, or if there is something to my credit.

Mr. Jenkins looked puzzled. "So it is an account book, after all. Well, I'd just as soon wait. I will audit it for you on Saturday. That is, if the items are not too small and tedious—one cent for glove buttons, three cents for hairpins, five cents for a car fare."

"I don't think you will find the items tedious," was the reply, and the matter was dropped.

About 10 o'clock Saturday night it occurred to Mr. Jenkins to call for his wife's account book.

"You said it was not your household account, so I suppose it has to do with private expense," he remarked.

"It is neither," said Mrs. Jenkins. "It is only a memorandum of items I wanted to keep in mind."

"Well, that's an excellent idea, though I don't see why it needs balancing."

"Perhaps you will see in a moment. It's an account of what ought to have been remembered, and not of what is to be; and I'll read it myself."

"Well, you are a queer woman! that's all I have to say. I don't see the sense of such a memorandum; but go ahead."

Mrs. Jenkins began to read aloud.

"Saturday—Debit: Forgot to sew button on Mr. Jenkins' coat. Credit: Mr. Jenkins forgot to bring my pin from Polisher's."

Mr. Jenkins whistled and sat upright. "You are keeping somebody's accounts besides your own, I observe."

"Certainly, my dear," said his wife, sweetly. "I couldn't make things balance otherwise, you know."

He subsided with a resigned air, and Mrs. Jenkins went on:

"Forgot to tell Patrick to put away the lawn mower."

"In consequence of which," added John, in an audible foot note, "it was out all night in the rain, and became shockingly rusty."

The account proceeded.

"Sunday—Forgot the number of our new pew. Mr. Jenkins forgot nothing." A look of quiet triumph shone from the arm-chair occupied by paterfamilias.

"Monday—Forgot to have more starch put into the collars and cuffs. Mr. Jenkins forgot to order a barrel of flour.

Tuesday—My record clear. Mr. Jenkins forgot to tell Jack that Helen Lovering was spending the day here. Whereby Jack lost a golden opportunity, may end by losing Helen herself, and has had a fit of the blues ever since.

"Wednesday—Forgot to have chocolate instead of coffee for breakfast. Mr. Jenkins forgot to send the glazier up to mend the pane of glass that baby broke. In consequence of which, the rain came in while we were away from home and ruined the new plush chair. Spoilt lawn-mower canceled."

"I would suggest," said a voice from the arm-chair, "that we deal with bare items, and dispense with superfluous comments."

"Thursday—Forgot to keep the scissors out of the baby's reach. Century much the worse in consequence.

"Mr. Jenkins forgot to mail my letter to Harriet, as a result, letting her come up from Bound Brook, yesterday, to find the house closed and family out of town.

"Friday—Forgot my umbrella and left it in the cars. Mr. Jenkins forgot, until after dinner, to tell me that aunt Kate was expecting us to dine with her. Consequence, she ate a cold dinner alone after waiting an hour."

"I have once before remarked," interposed Mr. Jenkins, "that I would be obliged to you for sticking to the account in the book."

"It will help us to make a just balance if we weigh consequences," replied his wife, placidly. "Have patience; I have nearly finished."

"Saturday—Forgot to see that Bridget put salt into the bread. Consequence, it was insipid, but not the comments made on it."

"Mr. Jenkins forgot to turn off the water in the bathroom this morning." At this announcement the gentleman in question raised his eyebrows in sudden recollection, and looked slightly apprehensive. "Consequence, the kitchen ceiling fell at 4 o'clock."

"Bill for damages:

To Patrick's time spent in clearing way rubbish	$ 50
To one meat dish (broken)	75
To one gravy boat (broken)	25
To one glass pitcher (broken)	30
To two pipkins (broken)	60
To Sunday's piece of roast beef buried in mortar	1.25
To doctor's services to cook's injuries	2.00
To court-plaster and arnica	25
To estimated cost of replastering kitchen	5.00
Total	$10.90

"Don't look so troubled, my dear," said Mrs. Jenkins cheerfully. "I would not let the children tell you, because I wanted to break it to you gently. Only before you go to bed, please balance the account for the week." And she handed him a little red book.

OKLAHOMA HOTEL RULES.

Necessary Hints to Travelers in That Booming Country.

Spokane Globe.

1. If the bugs are troublesome you'll find the kloroform in a bottle on the shelf.
2. Gents goin' to bed with their boots on will be charged extra.
3. Three raps at the door means that there is a murder in the house, and you must get up.
4. Please rite your name on the wall paper so that we know you've been here.
5. The other leg of the chair is in the closet if you need it.
6. If that hole where that pane of glass is out is too much for you, you'll find a pair of pants behind the door to stuff in it.
7. The shooting of a pistol is no cause for any alarm.
8. If you're too cold, put the oilcloth over your bed.
9. Caroseen lamps extra; candles free, but they mustn't burn all night.
10. Don' tare off the wall paper to lite your pipe with. Nuff of that already.
11. Guests will not take out them bricks in the mattress.
12. If it rains through that hole overhead, you'll find an umbrella under the bed.
13. The rats won't hurt you if they do chase each other across your face.
14. Two men in a room must put up with one chair.
15. Please don't empty the sawdust out of the pillers.
16. Don't kick about the roches. We don't charge extra.
17. If there's no towel handy, use a piece of the carpet.

MISCELLAOEOUS NOTES.

The nights rolls on until stopped by the brake of day.

A little boy, on returning from Sunday school, said to his mother: "This catechism is too hard; isn't there any kittychisms for little boys?"

The expected visit of the Shah of Persia to England recalls the fact that no Persian monarch ever had gray hair. Gray hair is by universal custom prohibited in Persia and is never seen.

Americans are expected to spend this year, for one purpose and another, aside from pure business, the snug sum of $100,000,000 in Europe. If they only bring back their money's worth of anything but snobbery no one will object.

The last ship to touch at Pitcairn Island, the bark Frith of Clyde, reports that there are 117 souls on the island, 45 males and 72 females, and 38 of them are children. They knew all about the last Presidential election in this country and took a lively interest in the outside world. They keep the Sabbath, Saturday.

"I can give you gas if you are afraid the pain will be too great to endure," said a dentist to an elderly colored woman who had come to have several teeth extracted. "No, sah; no, sah," she said, shaking her head emphatically; you don't gib me no gas en hab me git up out'n dat cheer en walk home dead, no, sah! I reads de newspapahs!"

The Mormon Church has bought a large amount of land in Manitoba and many of the saints with their flocks, their herds, their wives, children, man servants and maid servants, are leaving Utah and Idaho and going to the new promised land. Move right on, brethren; Uncle Sam would not cast a straw in your way if the whole parcel of you were to pack up and leave.

Miss Helen Culver, cousin, friend, amanuensis and type writer of the late Charles J. Hall, of Chicago, who was left the bulk of his $3,000,000 estate by will, has settled with the other heirs for $212,000, and will remain in peaceable possession of nearly $2,800,000. It is altogether likely that there will be one less woman ticking away at the machine which, in spite of its prosaic duty, gives the world so much of romance.

Maine boasts of having a genuine native born Mohammedan. He is a queer fellow, who finally became satisfied that the best religion in the world was that of the Arabian prophet. He is true to his new convictions, prays three times a day in a prostrate position, facing the east. At sunrise he rises from his bed, bathes head, feet and hands, and bows to the east. This he repeats at midday and sunset. From Saturday night till Monday he fasts, and at all times eats but twice a day.

Uncle Jerry Rusk, of President Harrison's Cabinet, demonstrated at Gen. Angus's dinner, at Nacirema, that his elevation had not made him haughty. He not only rode postillion one of the team attached to a common hay cart, but on the return from Nacirema to Baltimore after the dinner he was solicitous as to the whereabouts of Secretaries Blaine, Tracy and Noble, the other Cabinet officers who had attended the dinner. Uncle Jerry had lost them on the train, and as he bounced from one car to another he wanted to know in his Wisconsin voice "Where the devil is the rest of this yer Cabinet?" His frequent appeals to his Satanic Highness to assist him in finding the lost ones was only another indication that the Wisconsin Governor who cleaned out the Anarchists was not proud.

If at breakfast, luncheon or dinner, or even at a late supper at Delmonico's you should happen to smash every bit of glassware and crockery on the table, don't say anything. Don't apologize to the gallant head waiter. Above all, do not let your waiter hear you say you are sorry. Do not give even an indication or expression of regret. It is bad form. Delmonico expects such catastrophes, and the people who visit his place would not wreck things intentionally. Besides they are well bred, and are supposed to know how to handle fine things, and if accidents occur circumstances are responsible, not the patron. This is a chapter in the code of ethics for Delmonico's heard at a table on the roof of the Casino the other night.—N. Y. Sun.

Health Hints.

St. Louis Magazine.

When lifting little children by the wrists, the bones of the arm, not being wholly formed, or rather solidified, are very liable to break. The hands should be placed under the armpits.

Beat half a teaspoon of powderd alum to a curd with the white of an egg, for inflamed eyelids; it is very soothing and efficacious.

Drink for an invalid: Beat well the yolk of one egg, place it in a glass, add white sugar and lemon or vanilla to taste; fill up the glass with milk. Take the white of an egg and beat to a stiff froth and add sugar and flavoring. Place on the top of the glass. This is excellent.

Drain pipes and all places that are sour and impure may be cleaned with lime water or carbolic acid.

Sumler's Restaurant
AND ICE PARLOR,
Also dealer in Domestic and Foreign Fruits Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacco, Peanuts a Specialty.
25 Indiana Ave., - Indianapolis.

G. W. Barnes & Co
64 East Market St.
Opp. Post Office.
Lowest Price Credit House in U. S.

A full line of High Grade Silver-plated Holloware & Roger Bros. 1847 Knives Forks and Spoons

Best Wringers made for $4 50 at 50 cts. per week. Clocks waranted for a year $5.50. Do not allow agents selling other Wringers and Clocks to talk you into paying three times as much for articles not so good. Also Rugs, Curtains and a full line of home furnishing goods.

Open Monday and Saturday Evenings

O. E. WILSON, F. H. RUPERT
Wilson & Rupert,
DEALERS IN
Furniture,
BABY CABS, BEDROOM SUITS, CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.
59 WEST WASHINGTON STREET.
Half Square West of Transfer Car.
Telephone 173.
INDIANAPOLIS, - IND.

Messick's Commercial Exchange
General Business Agency, and Merchants' Parcel Express, 10 cents. City and Suburban Transfer, 25 cents. Headquarters for Traveling Salesman. Table and Shelf room for exhibition of goods,
OFFICE: 16 North Delaware Street, Indianapolis. Ind.
S. M. MESSIC, Prop'r.
Telephone 959.

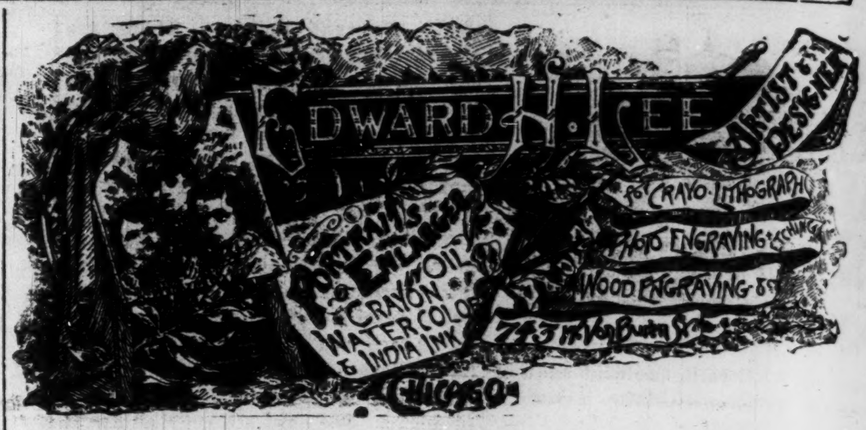
NOW IS THE TIME
To get your Pictures Framed from choice Mouldings in the Latest Styles and on short notice at
HUNTER'S MART.
94 East Washington Street.

THE * CAPITAL * EXCHANGE,
The Choicest Liquors and the Best Brands Cigars, Pool and Billiards Tables. Every Thing Strictly First class.
A. GREATHOUSE.
84 West Market Street

JOHNSON'S CAFE
The * Leading * Restaurant.
We still hold the fort and guarantee Satisfaction. Better than ever, hence our business has increased.
ISAAC JOHNSON. 64 Indiana Ave

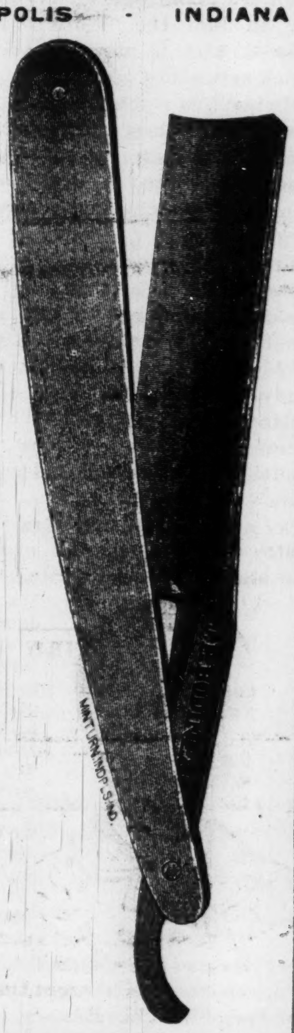
Ask for the
NABOB
The Best 5c Cigar.

NOTICE!
Parties Visiting Washington, D. C. can find good acommodations at
Mrs. Dolly Jones,
220B STREET, NORTHWEST. Pleasant rooms and good board on the most reasonable term



$6.00. $8.00. $10.00. $12.00.
Will secure you a beautiful
Life Size Portrait.
Finest Work Guaranteed. Orders by Mail Receive Closes Attention.
EDWARD H. LEE,
Agents Wanted. 743 W. VanBuren St.
CHICAGO.

BARBER SUPPLIES
Of all kinds and discriptions wholesale and retail.
J. E. BODINE & CO.
29 CIRCLE STREET,
INDIANAPOLIS - INDIANA
WE CARRY EVERY BRAND OF RAZORS.
We make a Specialty of Razor Grinding.
Prompt Aettntion Given to Orders by Mail.
SEND FOR OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.



J. E. BODINE & CO.
29 Circle Street,
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

ACUTE AND CHRONIC DISEASES

Treated by new methods, new medicines. Owing to the great number of patients in this State the proprietors of the Coffee Medical Institute, Louisville, Ky., have opened a branch office in this city so as to better persue their peculiar lines of treatment. Treats all curable medical and surgical diseases and especially diseases of the nervous system. Fits stopped by a new method, never fails in three days. Women suffering from nervous prostration cured. Old men, middle-aged men and young men suffering from loss of Manhood, Falling out of Hair, Dreams with Night Emission and all impediments to Marriage given in 24 hours, Diabetis Brights diseases, Tumors, Bladder diseases, Getting up of nights, etc., given immediate relief. Piles, Fistula, Old Sores, Englarged Joints, Separating Glands, etc., cured. Scrofula, Blood and Skin diseases, Syphilis and its complications, as sore throat, eruptions, pain in the back, etc., are cured without mercury or injurious drugs. Gonorrhœa, Gleet Stricture, and all urinary and kidney troubles are speedily cured by remedies that have never failed. Every patient sees the doctor privately. Consultation Free and strictly confidential. Patients treated satisfactory at home. Call or address with stamp DR. REA, the Coffee Medical Institute, No. 62½ South Illinois-st., Indianapolis, Indiana.

FOR $4.50 A GENUINE AMERICAN MADE THROUGHOUT
TRENTON WATCH!
(No imitation.) An 18 size Jeweled, stem-wind, lever-set, quick-train, straight-line escapement; improved back rachet, in a DUEBER SILVERINE CASE, heavy, strong and a good timer. (Cut one-third size.) FULLY WARRANTED. Send 50c. for express charges and I will send it for examination. If satisfactory and as represented you can pay for it, otherwise it will be returned. In the case is certificate of President Dueber Watch Case Co., that it is a GENUINE SILVERINE case, will keep its color and wear a lifetime.

SPECIAL 25c. OFFER.
I want you to have my 200-page Catalogue with 1,700 illustrations, and therefore, for a limited time, will send it with 1 pair Rolled GOLD PLATED Lever SLEEVE BUTTONS, or 1 Ladies' LACE PIN, or Gents' SCARF PIN, for 25c. Catalogue FREE. Can use stamps.
W. G. MORRIS,
Wholesale Jewelry, Silverware, Watches, etc.,
90 FIFTH AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.
References: Felsenthal, Gross & Miller, Banker, 108 La Salle St., Chicago; Mr. Gross, Ex-State Treasurer of Illinois.
Always mention this paper.

CHAS A NICOL
ENGRAVER ON WOOD
S. W. COR WASHINGTON AND MERIDIAN STS.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

THE FREEMAN
Can be purchased at all news stands and news depots. Enquire for it, and notify us when you cannot find it.

History
Of the Negro Race
of America.
FROM 1619 TO 1881.
Negroes as Slaves, as Soldiers and as Citizens.

Together with a preliminary consideration of the Unity of the Human Family, and Historical Sketch of Africa, and an account of the Negro Government of Sierre Leone and Liberia, by George W. Williams, first colored member of the Ohio Legislature and late Judge Advocate of the G. A. R. of Ohio.

Popular Edition, two volumes in one, large octavo, with portrait in steel of the author, $4.

"I is a prodigious compilation, so comprehensive that every student will welcome it, and so just in its whole scope that criticism of special points can not impair it.—World, N. Y.

"It ought to be read by everg colored man in America."—Journal, Indianapolis.

"He has accomplished a noble secvice for his race."—Zion's Herald, Boston.

This book can be ordered through the office of THE FREEMAN, Indianapolis, Ind.

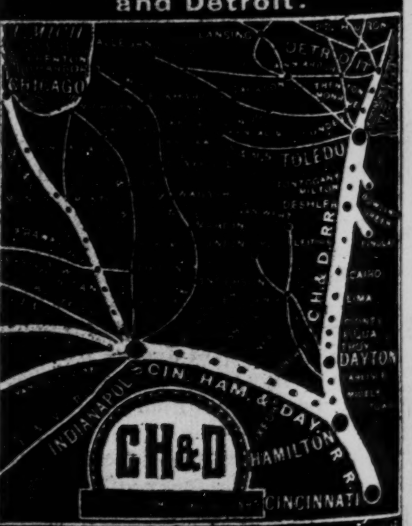
Price, - $4.00

TO ADVERTISERS!
For a check for $20 we will print a ten-line advertisement in One Million issues of leading American Newspapers and complete the work within ten days. This is at the rate of only one-fifth of a cent a line, for 1,000 Circulation! The advertisement will appear in but a single issue of any paper, and consequently will be placed before One Million different newspaper purchasers; or FIVE MILLION READERS, if it is true, as is sometimes stated, that every newspaper is looked at by five persons on an average. Ten lines will accommodate about 75 words. Address with copy of Adv. and check, or send 30 cents for Book of 256 pages.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 SPRUCE ST., NEW YORK.

We have just issued a new edition of our Book called "Newspaper Advertising." It has 256 pages, and among its contents may be named the following Lists and Catalogues of Newspapers:—
DAILY NEWSPAPERS IN NEW YORK CITY, with their Advertising Rates.
DAILY NEWSPAPERS IN CITIES HAVING more than 150,000 population, omitting all but the best.
DAILY NEWSPAPERS IN CITIES HAVING more than 20,000 population, omitting all but the best.
A SMALL LIST OF NEWSPAPERS IN which to advertise every section of the country: being a choice selection made up with great care, guided by long experience.
ONE NEWSPAPER IN A STATE. The best one for an advertiser to use if he will use but one.
BARGAINS IN ADVERTISING IN DAILY Newspapers in many principal cities and towns, a List which offers peculiar inducements to some advertisers.
LARGEST CIRCULATIONS. A complete list of all American papers issuing regularly more than 25,000 copies.
THE BEST LIST OF LOCAL NEWSPAPERS, covering every town of over 5,000 population and every important county seat.
SELECT LIST OF LOCAL NEWSPAPERS, in which advertisements are inserted at half price.
5,472 VILLAGE NEWSPAPERS, in which advertisements are inserted for $42.15 a line and appear in the whole lot—one half of all the American Weeklies
Book sent to any address for THIRTY CENT

Colored Artists Wanted
In order to know who, where and what our colored artists are, we invite correspondence with them. Write to THE FREEMAN at once. Send specimens of your work.

CH&D
CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON.
THE THROUGH CAR LINE
FROM AND TO
Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Dayton, Chicago, St. Louis, Toledo, Findlay, and Detroit.



Parlor Chair Cars on Day and Sleepers on Night Trains "Year Round."
Reclining Chair Car Cincinnati to Decatur, Ills., Springfield, Ills and Keokuk, Iowa Daily.
For full information, Tickets, Sleeping Car space, etc., inquire of or address
W. H. FISHER, General Agent, Indianapolis, Ind
JOHN BASTABLE, Dist. Pass'r Agent, Toledo O
W. H. WHITTLESEY, Cent. Pass'r Agt., Dayton, O.
H. J. RHEIN, Nor. Pass'r Agent, Detroit, Mich
WM. A. WIGGINS, So. Pass'r Agt., Chat'ga, Tenn
J. G. MASON, City Pass'r Agent, Cincinnati, O
Or, General Passenger Agent's Office, No. 200 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.
C. C. WAITE, V. P. & Gen'l Manager. CHAS. H. ROCKWELL, Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt

Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar

Vigor and Vitality are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome, the blood is purified, enriched, and vitalized, the stomach is toned and strengthened, the appetite restored, the kidneys and liver invigorated. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla now.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping our elves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.* Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

THE WORLD OUGHT TO KNOW IT.

The world ought to know what S. S. S. has done for me in the cure of a malignant Cancer, which was so bad as to be considered incurable by the physicians in Chicago, where I went to be treated. One of my neighbors sent me a copy of an advertisement in regard to Swift's Specific, and I began taking it. I got relief from the first few doses; the poison was gradually forced out of my system, and I was soon cured sound and well. It is now ten months since I quit taking S. S. S. and I have had no sign of return of the dreadful disease.

MRS. ANN BOTHWELL.

Au Sable, Mich., Dec. 29, '88.

Send for books on Blood Diseases and Cancers. mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Original, best, only genuine and reliable pill for sale. Never Fail. Ask for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand*, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. At Druggists. Accept no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are a dangerous counterfeit. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. 10,000 testimonials from LADIES who have used them. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

CHILDREN are IRRITABLE

Feverish, sometimes craving food and eating ravenously, again refusing wholesome diet tossing restlessly in sleep, moaning and grinding the teeth, then you may know Worms are sapping at their life and unless prompt measures are taken, spasms and finally death will follow. A. B. FAHNESTOCK'S VERMIFUGE NEVER FAILS to cure. Try and see for yourself, it has stood the test

FOR 60 YEARS.

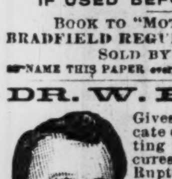
MOTHERS' FRIEND

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY

IF USED BEFORE CONFINEMENT.

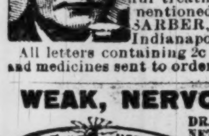
BOOK TO "MOTHERS" MAILED FREE.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

DR. W. H. SARBER



Gives special attention to all delicate diseases of both sexes. Regulating remedies furnished. Cancers, cures guaranteed without the knife. Rupture, no cure no pay, and no pay until cured. Piles, Rectal Troubles successfully treated, a cure guaranteed. For the successful treatment of any other ills not mentioned call on or address, DR. SARBER, 50½ South Illinois Street, Indianapolis, Ind. All letters containing 2c stamp promptly answered and medicines sent to order.

WEAK, NERVOUS PEOPLE.



DR. HORNE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT positively cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LIVER, KIDNEY and exhausting chronic diseases of both sexes. Contains 23 to 100 degrees of Electricity. GUARANTEED the latest improved, cheapest, scientific, powerful, durable and effective MEDICAL ELECTRIC BELT in the WORLD. Electric Suspensories free with Male Belts. Avoid bogus companies with many aliases and worthless imitations. ELECTRIC TRUSSES FOR RUPTURE. 9,000 cured. Send stamp for illustrated pamphlet. DR. W. J. HORNE, REMOVED TO 180 WABASH AV., CHICAGO.

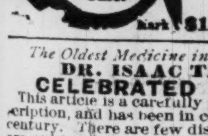
BIG G. Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Trade Mark. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

The Oldest Medicine in the World is probably DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE-WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century. There are few diseases to which mankind are subject more distressing than sore eyes, and none, perhaps for which more remedies have been tried without success. For all external inflammation of the eyes it is an infallible remedy. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits. For sale by all druggists. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., TROY, N. Y. Established 1797.



RUPTURE Positively cured in 60 days by Dr. Horne's Electro-Magnetic Belt Truss, combined. Guaranteed the only one in the world generating a continuous *Electric & Magnetic current.* Scientific, Powerful, Durable, Comfortable and Effective. Avoid frauds. Over 9,000 cured. Send stamp for pamphlet. ALSO ELECTRIC BELTS FOR DISEASES. DR. HORNE, REMOVED TO 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO.

JONES HE PAYS THE FREIGHT. 5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for $60. Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

DETECTIVES

Wanted in every county. Shrewd men to act under instruction, in our Secret Service. Experience not necessary. Send 2c stamp, Grannan Detective Bureau Co. 44 Arcade, Cin'ati, O.

Young Men learn Telegraphy here and we will help you to good situations. Address American School Telegraphy, Madison, Wis.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein-Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

AN INTER-STATE EPISODE.

The Historical Situation That Gave Rise to a Proverbial Saying.

Minneapolis Journal.

As every one knows, North and South Carolina were of the thirteen original States of the Union, and for many years after this nation became free the twin commonwealths grew and prospered. In the early part of the present century, however, a cloud no larger than two men's hands appeared upon the Carolina horizon, and grew until it threatened to wreck the social fabric of the two States. The Governor of North Carolina quarreled with the Governor of South Carolina. The executive of the Tarheel State publicly stated that his colleague of the Palmetto Commonwealth was "no better than he should be." This, as may be imagined, aroused the wrath of the Governor of South Carolina, and he issued a manifesto declaring the Governor of North Carolina would be better if he were not worse. Thereupon grave complications arose, and for a time an internecine war was threatened. The people greatly regretted the quarrel, and the most able and skillful diplomates of the two States bent their utmost energies to the pacification of their now maddened superiors. Finally, after months of strenuous effort, a meeting was arranged between the two Governors, with a view to settling the difficulty.

On one never-to-be-forgotten day the two Governors met in the magnificent mansion of the Governor of North Carolina, at Raleigh. The Governor of South Carolina was travel-worn, hungry, thirsty and tired. At last they stood face to face, the most impressive moment in the history of North Carolina. For a minute neither great man spoke. Then the Governor of North Carolina, extending his right hand, and placing the index finger of his left hand upon the side of his nose, gazed in the eye of his foe and said.

"It is a long time between drinks!"

And the Governor of South Carolina, grasping the hand of his adversary and measuring off the four fingers of his left hand, said:

"It is."

Then the Governor of North Carolina ordered a huge bowl of Jamaica rum punch, and he and the Governor of South Carolina washed away all remembrances of their late quarrel.

And they lived happily ever after.

A SEA OF FIRE.

It Caused Great Fright on the Steamship Manitoban.

Philadelphia Record.

A sea of phosphorescent fire, extending as far as the eye could reach, was passed on Tuesday last, 185 miles east by north of Cape Henlopen, by the Allen Line steamship Manitoban, from Glasgow, now lying at Washington Ave. wharf. Capt. Dunlop, master of the Manitoban, said yesterday:

"Early on Tuesday night the heavens suddenly became overcast and intensely dark, and I left the bridge temporarily, leaving Second Officer Johnson in charge. I had hardly reached the chart room when the cry of fire was announced on the starboard bow, and I rushed on the bridge and found the sea to be like a mass of flame, presenting a scene of sublime grandeur. Whenever a sea broke over the bow of the vessel the drops of fire spread over the rigging and decks like the flying embers of a genuine conflagration, where sparks were driven by a strong wind. Everywhere on the decks were found tiny, sparkling phosphorescent beads which did not disappear until the next morning. For two hours the vessel was steaming through this sea of fire, causing considerable alarm to many of the superstitious sailors and passengers. In the distance the sea appeared to be breaking on a strand, but a dip of the log without finding bottom indicated that shoal water was not near at hand."

This unusual phenomenon has caused considerable interest among scientific men, a similar sea having been seen several months ago in the bay of Bengal which has puzzled the learned heads of Europe. An elaborate report will be prepared for the Hydrographic office.

Lieut. W. Conway, in charge of the Branch Hydrographic Office, and who has had vast experience in the East Indies and in Japanese and Chinese waters, will give the subject his special attention. He looks upon the report of Capt. Dunlop as one of the most important that has ever been received in the office.

Shade Trees.

Dr. Lewis in St. Louis Magazine.

The shade trees about our dwellings have done much to make our wives and daughters pale, feeble and neuralgic. Trees ought never to stand near enough to our dwellings to cast a shade upon them; and if the blinds were removed, and nothing but a curtain within left to lessen on the hottest days the intensity of the heat, it would add greatly to the tone of our nerves and our general vigor. The piazzas which project over the lower story always make that less healthy than the upper story, especially for sleeping purposes. I am sure I have cured a great many cases of rheumatism by advising patients to leave bed rooms shaded by trees or piazzas, and sleep in a room and bed which were constantly dried and purified by the direct rays of the sun.

HE RODE FREE.

The Man Who Bet He Could Beat the Conductor is Now President of a Road.

Six or eight of us were sitting around the stove in the old Madison House in Buffalo one night in a decade of years ago, and the talk finally turned upon railroads and how conductors had been beaten by deadheads. One man told a story, to be followed by another, and a New Yorker finally observed:

"Yes, but this was in the past, before there was any real system or much sharpness. No one can beat a conductor in these days."

"That's very true," added a second. "You have either got to come down or get off."

There was a quarter of an hour of such talk, and then a man who had moved into the circle and remained silent finally said:

"Well, I dunno. I am sharp enough to ride from here to Batavia without paying fare."

"Got a pass, maybe?"

"No, I haven't."

"Do you mean to say that you can ride without ticket or money?"

"I have done it."

"Is the conductor a relative of yours?"

"No, sir."

"You didn't put up any personal property?"

"Not a thing."

"Well, if it can be done I'd like to see it. There are three of us going down, and I'll put up $25 that you can't ride for nothing."

"You won't put the conductor on to me?"

"No."

"Well, I'm going that way myself, and I believe I'll cover that bet. The understanding is that I show neither pass, ticket, nor cash, nor secure the conductor."

That's the size of it. Put your money in the hands of this gentleman, Judge Davis, who lives at Batavia."

The money was put up, and next morning we all went down to the train together. The man who was to beat the road told us to go into the smoker and he would presently join us. We got seats and the train pulled out, and we were wondering if our man hadn't been hauled off before the start, when the door opened and he entered with the salutation:

"Tickets, if you please!"

"Say, if you keep on you'll be general manager some day!" sneered the loser when he saw that he had been roped.

He did better than that. A year ago he was made President of a hustling Western road, and is now drawing a princely salary.

A Tiny Republic.

A German traveler has discovered the very smallest republic in Europe. It is the hamlet of Goust, in the lower Pyrenees. It belongs neither to France nor to Spain. It has somewhat over 100 citizens, Roman Catholic in religion, who live by silk weaving, and constitute a brave and self-dependent commonwealth. They have no taxes nor any other public charges. They have no mayor or other civil official. They have not even an established church or priest of their own, as they have incorporated themselves ecclesiastically with the neighboring village of Laruns, where their children are baptized, their betrothed couples married, and their dead buried. The citizens of this republic live to a very great age. There are said to be both male and female centenarians among them. They always marry "foreigners"—that is to say, inhabitants of the neighboring states of France and Spain. Nobody is either rich or poor, noble or churl, master or servant.

One Way to Lay a Ghost.

Lewiston Journal.

"Bill Skimmins buried his father in a most unhandsome way very near his barn," said the man at the other end of the table. The neighbors thought it was a shame and made a good deal of talk about it. One of them thought he would punish Bill by scaring him, and lay in wait for him near his father's grave on a dark night.

"As Bill went by on his way from the barn the man rose up as if from the tomb, and exclaimed in a ghostly voice: 'I'm your father, Bill!'

"'Who said you warn't?' Bill answered. 'Git down thar inter yer hole whar yer belong!' and he struck him across the face with a bridle he was carrying such a rap that the would-be alarmist carried the scar for months.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props. Toledo, O.

It is never the opinions of others that displease us, but the pertinacity they display in obtruding them upon us.—Foubert.

Forced to Leave Home.

Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a Free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a Free Sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise it. Every one likes it. Large size packages, 50 cents.

Willing to Divide.

Prestidigitateur (during his grand gold-piece act)—"I could take $20 gold pieces from your pocket all night."

Seedy Individual—"Go ahead, pard; I'll give ye half.

John Sherman will spend the Summer in the Alps.

Disease and Death

Force their way into many a household that might be protected from their inroads, by the simple precaution of keeping in the house that benign family medicine and safeguard of health, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Particulary where there are children, should it be kept on hand, as a prompt remedy for infantile complaints, in their outset easily conquerable, but which, if allowed to engraft themselves on the delicate childish organism, are not easily dislodged, and speedily work grievous mischief. Irregularity of the bowels, indigestion and biliousness, are ailments of common occurrence in the household. Children, living in malarious regions, are more liable to be attacked with chills and fever than adults, and the ravages of that feil disease in their system are speedier and more serious. In remote localities, far from professional aid, it is especially desirable.

A rule of three—For one to take his departure.

A REMARKABLE CURE.

Of a Diseased Stomach Which the Doctors had Pronounced Incurable.

JACKSON, MICH., Dec. 22, 1886.

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO.

GENTLEMEN:—For over twenty years I have been a great suffer from the effects of a diseased stomach, at times have been unable to work for months, and for three years past have been unable to do any business; hardly able to move about. Two years ago my case was pronounced by the best medical skill incurable. With all the rest of my troubles, rheumatism, in its worst form, set in, and for two years past I have not been able to lie on my back. I visited different water cures and tried different climates, but to no good. Last June I began using Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Plasters, and at once began to feel better. I have used thirteen bottles and am a well man, to the utter surprise of all who knew me and of my long-continued sickness. To those who may be suffering from sickness of the nature of my disease, I want to say to them, get this remedy and take it, and they will never regret it. Very truly yours,

EDWARD BAKER,
Master Mechanic and Blacksmith,
202 Jackson street, Jackson, Mich.

"Ardenbrite," the new invisible laquer just brought in London, is proof against weather, steam, smoke, sea air, or sea water.

Is It Any Wonder

that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery outsells all other blood and liver medicines, since it possesses such superior curative properties as to warrant its manufacturers in supplying it to the people as they are doing through druggists under conditions such as no other medicine is sold under, viz: that it must either benefit or cure the patient, or the money paid for it will be promptly returned. It cures all diseases arising from deranged liver, or from impure blood, as biliousness, "liver complaint," all skin and scalp diseases, salt-rheum, tetter, scrofulous sores and swellings, fever-sores, hip-joint disease and kindred ailments.

Four new furnaces just finished near Birmingham, Ala., cost $1,250,000.

$500 Reward for an incurable case of chronic Nasal Catarrh offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 50 cents, by druggists.

It is said in Delaware that a full peach crop may be expected this year.

A Michigan Central Railroad Employee Wins His Case, After a Seven-Years' Contest.

ALBION, MICH., Dec. 20, 1887.

While employed as agent of the Michigan Central Railroad Company, at Augusta, Mich., about seven years ago, my kidneys became diseased, and I have been a great sufferer ever since. Have consulted the leading physicians of this city and Ann Arbor, and all pronounced my case Bright's disease. After taking every highly recommended remedy that I had knowledge of to no purpose, and while suffering under a very severe attack in October last, I began taking Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, and am today a well man. It will afford me pleasure to render you and suffering humanity any good that I can, and in speaking of your remedy allow me to say that I think it the greatest medicine in the world.

E. LARZILERE,
Agent M. C. R. R.

London printers have adopted the eight hour system.

Dobbins' Electric Soap has been made 24 years. Each year's sales have increased. In 1888 sales were 2,047,620 boxes. Superior quality, and absolute uniformity and purity, made this possible. Do you use it? Try.

Iron molders are requested to stay away from Philadelphia.

"For seven long years I struggled away farming, running a mill, &c., until I was fortunately introduced to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., by my brother, and I went to work at once, and in *seven months* I had made more clear money than I had made in the seven years before. They took me right by the hand from the start and seemed to be very glad of the chance to show me how to do it." This is about what a young man said a year or so ago of the above-mentioned firm. Since that time he has been steadily at work for them, and is now one of the happiest men in America. If you need employment, it would be a good thing for you to follow this young man's example.

ST. JACOBS OIL

FOR STRAINS AND SPRAINS.

NEW AND STRONG CASES.

A Surprise. Boston, Mass., June 12, 1888. I wish to inform you of what I consider most wonderful. Yesterday I sprained my ankle on a curbstone and at night could only step on my foot with greatest pain; got a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil and applied it freely; to-day I am about my business as usual without feeling any inconvenience. F. A. GAYLORD.

Strained Ankle. Cleveland, O., June 25, 1888. Was in bed with strained ankle; used cane; completely cured by St. Jacobs Oil. No return of pain. L. HANLEY.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers. Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Ore.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

RUBBER ROOFING. UNEQUALED For House, Barn, and all out-buildings. Anybody can put it on. PRICE LOW. Write for Sample and Book. 42 S. Pennsylvania St. INDIANA PAINT & ROOFING CO.

For Sheds and Poultry Buildings. Excellent Roof. Anybody can apply. Price complete $2 per 100 sq. Feet. Improve and protect your out-buildings, fences etc., with Slate Paint. It is durable, ornamental, easily applied, and costs in barrels only 60 cents a Gallon. Indianapolis, Ind.

ONE OF THE BEST TELESCOPES IN THE WORLD. THE BEST DOUBLE-BARRELED SHOT GUN. FREE. In order to introduce our goods, we will until further notice, send absolutely free to one person in each locality, one of our Grand Double Telescopes, and the best Double-Barrelled Shot Gun made. We are able to make this wonderful offer for the reason that our goods are of such merit that, when a person possesses them, in any locality, their fame spreads, and many people purchase; a large and profitable trade always results. We can supply free only one person in each locality. Those who write at once, will make sure of their reward, while those who delay will lose the chance. Best Gun. Grand Telescope. No space to explain further here. Those who write at once will secure prompt delivery. State your express-office address. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 887, Portland, Maine. Size. Breech-Loading. 10 or 12 Bore.

BEYOND THEIR DEPTH.

INDIANA LEGISLATORS TACKLE THE SUBJECT OF SCHOOL BOOKS,

And the Result is a Law Above Human Comprehension.

Some of the Peculiarties of Their Wonderful Work.

Special to Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 5.—When the last General Assembly could spare a few moments from its efforts to create places for needy Democrats, it occupied them in doing absurd and foolish things. Two or three years ago the notion seized upon some of the mighty minds that grow and vegetate in this State, that there was some sort of a school book trust by which the people were robbed of their money, and the school children of the fruits of the education for which their parents were taxed. This was a mighty crime in the eyes of those bucolic statesmen. Some of the brilliant editors who furnish ideas for the unenlightened, took up the cry and made the columns of their papers to fairly howl day after day. Nothing would appease them, and they would not be convinced that the people would not suffer great hardships from this monster school book combine, unless it was overthrown by State legislation. The good people in whose behalf all this turmoil was created, quietly laughed at the efforts of their self-appointed guardians.

There is something in the atmosphere in Indiana that operates upon the brains of a man as soon as he is elected to the Legislature, that drives him to act the fool as certainly as hunger drives the hog to the feed trough. This intangible something drove some members of the Legislature to conceive the idea that the State ought to set itself up for a school book publisher, and the youthful mind be educated upon a new and scientific schedule, patented and originated by the Hoosiers. Two years ago this idea was formulated into a bill and presented to the Legislature. From sundry causes, not necessary just now to state, the bill failed of meeting any great degree of favor. It was renewed, however, at the last session of the General Assembly. The original proposition was that the State should set up a book publishing house of its own; that the text of the various works should be prepared under the supervision of a Democratic Commission appointed by the General Assembly. A series of text books thus pepared would be a curiosity, and would furnish amusement for a generation or two to come. I remember that some three or four years ago it was discovered that all reference to the late war of the rebellion was ordered excluded from the teaching in the public schools of this city. Upon investigation it was found that this was done at the instigation of a member of the School Board who, in the days of the rebellion, had been prominently identified with the Knights of the Golden Circle, and who had at one time been on trial for treason against the Government. Upon further investigation it was found that the historical text book used in the schools was prepared by a Virginia ex-Confederate, and that its account of the war was altogether from a Southern standpoint.

With these facts in mind it may readily be seen that a series of school books gotten up under Democratic inspiration would be rich meat for public education. It ought also to be borne in mind that the Democrats of this city endeavored to have excluded from the schools all books which taught the evil effects of alcohol on the human system, and that nearly every Democratic member of the last General Assembly voted against a bill which provided that the schools of the State should have in their curriculum works which exemplify the fact that alcohol is not good either for the mind or body of man.

It was first determined in the Democratic caucus that the bill should become a law as originally introduced. By it places would be furnished for a very large number of Democratic heelers and strikers; but finally they were driven from that position, and the bill was so amended as to throw open the doors of competition to book publishers and would-be writers and compilers. In making these changes the work was done so bunglingly that the bill as it now stands is a monument to stupidity, ignorance and vicious law making. There is not power enough in the combined intellect of the world to know just what the legislators meant in some sections of the bill, if they meant anything, which is very doubtful. The work of contracting for the school books was taken out of the hands of the proposed Democratic Commissioners and placed in those of the State Board of Education. The State Board promptly met, and for several hours "rasseled" with the law, trying to bring order out of chaos and certainty out of vagueness. By placing a forced construction on several sections, so as to make them mean what they would have had them do if they had made the law originally, they finally formulated a set of instructions to bidders.

The contractor is bound up to do a great many things, but if any one can find in the law among all its multifarious provisions, any way by which he can get his money with any kind of certainty it would be a gracious favor for them to point it out. County Superintendents, Township Trustees and School Commissioners are made the agents for the sale of the books contracted for. They are to receive no compensation for their handling and care of the books, and yet they are to be responsible for their value. It will take as much red tape for a child to get a spelling book as it now does for a man to get his pay from the Government for furnishing a bag of oats to any army Quartermaster. The child makes a requisition upon the Township Trustee, the Trustee upon the County Superintendent, the County Superintendent upon the State Superintendent, and the State Superintendent upon the contractor. Thus some time long after the child has passed the stage of needing a school book, and has entered upon the cares of maintaining a family of his own, the spelling book is likely to reach him. He will be very lucky if it gets to him in time for the use of his grandchild; and the contractor will be lucky to get his pay by the time the grandchild in turn is a grandfather. If, in the view of the State Board of Education, no text book on any subject is equal to the work of showing the Hoosier youthful idea how to shoot, the Board may contract with some author or compiler to get up one to suit the emergency. When the manuscript is ready, then the Board is required to go skirmishing over the country to hunt for a publisher.

The law requires all bidders to give a bond that they will enter into a contract, if one should be awarded to them, but there is no provision that they shall give bond for the faithful performance of their contract. Neither does the law make it obligatory upon any School Board to adopt or use the school books when so contracted for, and the publisher must run the risk of getting his books upon the market after he has printed them. The legislators were very careful to insert a provision that it shall be a part of the terms of the contract that the State shall in no case be liable to the contractor for any sum whatever. The only method by which the contractor can get any pay for his books is as roundabout as that by which his books are put upon the market.

The Township Trustee, at stated intervals, reports to the County Superintendent the number and cost of books sold; then at certain other periods, the County Superintendent makes report to the State Superintendent, and, finally, that official reports to the contractor. If the contractor has any reason to believe that somewhere in the great State of Indiana some one has sold more books than he has reported, his only way of satisfying himself on that point is to send some one on a voyage of discovery. This agent will have to visit each of the twelve hundred Township Trustees, the two hundred special school boards, the ninety-two County Superintendents, and, finally, the State Superintendent, balancing the accounts of each of the sixteen persons visited and counting the books they each have on hand. When it is all done he may find that some one owes him for a spelling book. This is legislation in modern Indiana under Democratic auspices.

It seems that something I have said in my correspondece has awakened the wrath of the editor of the Sentinel, the Democratic State organ. I would not for anything in the world offend that august individual. I have a tender mercy and a compassionate soul for him, that would make me rather injure myself than do harm to him. He has let his wrath so take possession of him that he has applied to me in the columns of his paper such gentle and conciliatory titles as "picturesque liar," &c. It is claimed that the Sentinel is edited here in this city, and it is ostensibly so, but the real fact is that it is edited and managed from the School for Feeble Minded and Idiotic Children, at Fort Wayne. It is the knowledge of this fact that has given me the compassionate spirit I have entertained toward that sheet. The devil has long been supposed to be the boss liar known in history. If that is true, and the Sentinel should apply to his Satantic Majesty the epithet of liar, it would be another case of the pot calling the kettle black.—[*Adv.*

Girls for hotels and housework are in demand at Saginaw, Mich.

Your Life in Danger.

Take time by the forelock ere that rasping, hacky cough of yours sends you where so many consumptives have preceded you; lose no time, but procure a bottle of the rational remedy for lung and bronchial diseases, Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It will cure you. Sold by all druggists.

Cut flowers—Wall flowers.

Read Dr. Sarber's card in another column.

PATENTS No Charge Unless Patent Obtained. Very lowest terms. No delay. W. E. BOULTER, 710-8th St., Washington, D.C.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, business forms Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. BRYANT'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Buffalo, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY. $75 per month and expenses paid any active man or woman to sell our goods by sample and live at home. Salary paid promptly and expenses in advance. Full particulars and sample case FREE. We mean just what we say. Standard Silverware Co., Lock Box 5308, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED!

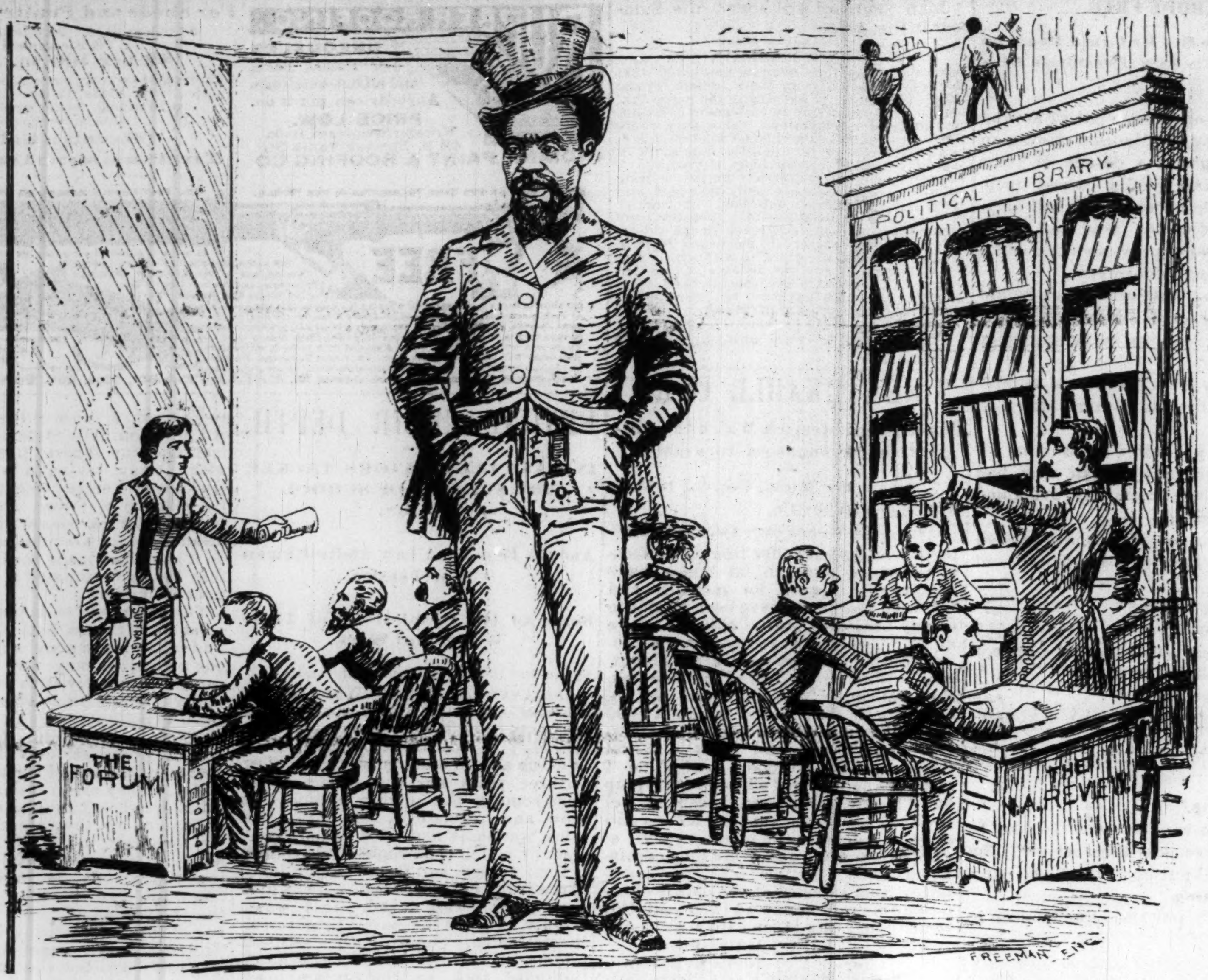
We hire On Salary and pay expenses. You can earn from $10 to $25 per week. Apply at once stating age. Address E. C. PEIRSON & Co., Maple Grove Nurseries, Waterloo, N. Y. (Established 1866.)

Baby Carriages We manufacture to sell direct to private parties, and deliver free of charge within 700 miles of Chicago. Send for Catalogue. CHAS. RAISER, Mfr., 62-64 Clybourn Ave., Chicago.

I N U 23—89 INDPLS

When writing to Advertisers readers will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

LADIES' ENG. TANSY PILLS. Safe, prompt, effectual. Try the original and only genuine Woman's Salvation. Circ. and sworn testimony, 2 stps. Pkgs. by mail, $1.00. Warranted. DR. CATON, Box 5257, BOSTON, MASS.



OUT OF PROPORTION.

The attention which the Negro is receiving from the press and public generally has led to the remark that he (the Negro) is made much larger than he really is. Our artist is the opinion that after all of the Negros' training and education, the most substantial height he has attained, is indicated just above the "political Library" in the cartoon.

THE HOME NEWS.

Miss Cornelia Harrison will graduate from the high school this year.

Messrs. Hill & Manning contemplate the opening up of a real estate and law office.

Rev.'s John Johnson and Carey Smothers, of Cynthiana and Versailles, Ky., respectively, who were in the city assisting Rev. J. M. Morton, of Mt. Zion church, returned home this week.

The excursion to Blue River Park, which was set for last Wednesday, was postponed until Monday, June 10, at which time everybody is expected to go. The English Guards never do things by halves.

The excursion to Clayton on the 20th of June, under the auspices of G. U. O. of O. T., promises to be the largest taken out of the city this season. Excursions will also be run from Terre Haute, Brazil, Greencastle and other adjacent towns on that date.

Elsewhere in this paper will be seen a view of Crown Hill Cemetery, gotten up by Messrs. Flanner & Buchanan, the popular undertakers. To say that this enterprising firm leads is putting it mildly indeed. They keep pace with their business and their patrons are given the benefit of every improvement and new idea. They deserve the large patronage they are receiving.

Charles Sheldon, Esq., of Evansville, Ind., was in the city this week, looking after his election case. Mr. Sheldon is a well known colored man of Evansville and one of the wealthiest in the State. Through some of his political enemies he was indicted for the alleged offense of buying votes, and will be compelled to stand for trial at a great expense. The case was worked up by a few colored men of Evansville, who seem to take this method to get "even." It is a characteristic of the colored people to do each other all the harm they can and as little good as possible.

Wait for the Brotherhood Picnic and Excursion, to Crawfordsville, Ind., June 26. Forty-three miles on the O. I. & W. R. R. The fair grounds have been secured and one of the finest picnic grounds for the occasion in the State, located right in the city. Plenty of shelter and water; four wells and seven springs on the grounds. No doubt but what this will be the grandest pleasuring trip of the season, for the Brotherhood abhors a thing half done. For full particulars see large bills.

C. GASKIN,
Chairman of Committees.

BASE BALL NEWS.

The Indianapolis team will play the Clevelands at Athletic Park next Tuesday, June 11.

The Hoosier Blackstockings are in prime condition, and challenge any colored nine in the country.

The colored club, of St. Louis, defeated the Missouri State Amateurs (white) on Decoration Day, by a score of 21 to 10.

The West End Base Ball Club, of St. Louis, gloating over its victory over the Evansville Club, challenges any club in the country, and wants to know what has become of the Cuban Giants and the Chicago Unions.

All communications for the West End Base Ball Club should be addressed to H. H. Jones, 2576 Warren street, St. Louis, Mo.

Bloomington, Illinois, has a colored club, the "Bloomington Reds," which challenges any colored club in the United States except the Cuban Giants, for one to five hundred dollars a side. The following is the nine: Charlie A. Grace, p. and r. f.; William Watson, c. and c. f., Charlie Smith, s. s.; Henry Ross, 1 b; Stewart Hamilton, 3 b.; Thos. Miller, l. f.; William Wise, c. f. and c.; Charlie A. Mitchell, r. f. and p.; Clinton L. Hill, 2 b. and captain; Matthew Hamilton, Manager and Sect.

The West Ends are still invincible it seems, by the way they are winning hands down. They were visited by the Great Evansville Aggregation, the Sheldon Base Ball Club, and the West Ends touched up their pitchers in great shape. The crack batteries were in both games. The St. Louis Club had in their kid pitcher, Will Macklue, Saturday, and the Sheldons could do nothing but pound the air. Saturday's score was 16 to 6 in St. Louis's favor; Sunday, 19 to 9 in St. Louis's favor. A nicer lot of players could never be met than the Sheldon's.

The Queen in Public.

London Special.

Queen Victoria gave her subject a chance of looking at her for an hour or two this week in Hyde Park. She looked very red, very small, profusely wrinkled and not very amiable. She gave another exhibition of her extraordinary lack of consideration for the public by driving out of a side gate in the park about a mile above the main entrance, while 15,000 or 20,000 Britons waited patiently and hopefully to see her and bow her back to the palace.

Political Anncuncement!

Charles Miles is a candidate for City Clerk, subject to the decision of tde Republican nominating convontion.

Al Taffe is a candidate for city clerk, subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention.

Fred Gaul is a candidate for re-election to the Council from the 3rd ward. Subject to the decision of the Democratic Nominating Convention.

Chas. Willigs
—IS THE—
Cheapest place in the City
TO BUY
Furniture, Carpets, and Children Carriages
ON
PAYMENTS OR CASH
468 Virg. Ave.

NEW DRUG STORE!

Stop at the corner of Illinois and North streets for Drugs. Medicines, Soaps, Perfumes and Fine Toilet Articles. A fine line of Cigars, Tobacco and Stationary always on hand. Try our Ice Cream Soda. Prescriptions carefully compounded Give us a call. Telephone 714.

J. B. OWENS & CO.

G. U. O. of O. F.

Lincoln Union Lodge No. 1486, Garret Smith Lodge No. 1706 and O. P. Morton Lodge No. 1987. Grand United Order of Odd Fellows, will Hold their

Annual PICNIC at CLAYTON

THURSDAY, JUNE 20th, 1889.

Clayton is located 23 miles west of this city, and the Grove where the picnic will be held has been greatly improved and beautified, and furnishes plenty of water; shelter in case of rain, a lake of sparkling water, covering three acres of ground, affords ample pleasure for all who desire to fish and boat-ride.

GOOD MUSIC by the Hotel Brotherhood Military Band.

Train will leave the Union Station via the Vandalia C. R. at 8 a. m.

Fare for the Round Trip, Adults 75c. Children under 12 years of age, 50c.

Refreshment stands will be sold Wednesday evening, June 5th at Seaton & Venderwood's Restaurent, No. 174 Indiana Avenue.

All are invited to join us. The committee will spare no pains to make this a day of pleasure for everyone.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

Wm. W. Walden, Chairman.	Thos. Franklin.	F. C. Hibbitts.
Dan D. Wells, Secretary.	John Saunders.	N. P. Gardner.
A. E Manning,	John Carter.	Aaron Scott.

Gray & Gribben
—DEALDRS IN—
Jewelry of all Kinds.

We carry a full line of Watches, Clocks Gold Pens, Collar Buttons, Cuff Buttons and silverware of every kind and discription. Our rates will please all. come examine our stock and be convinced The best goods sold on easy Weekly or Monthly payments.

Gray & Gribben,
INSTALLMNET DEALERS,
90 North Illinois Street.

FIRST GRAND
MILITARY
PICNIC
OF THE SEASON
MONDAY, JUNE 10.
—AT—
Blue RIVER Park.

Trains leave Union Station at 8:30a.m. Returning from Park at 3:50 and 8 p.m.

Prof. Myers and Deerys Military band and orchestra will be in attendanc.

Fair for round trip- Adults, 50 cents children under twelve 25 cents.

Come and go with us and have a good time in the fresh air

Men's SUITS
Strictly all Wool.
$8.97.

Boy's SUITS
Strictly all Wool.
Ages 14 to 18
$7.97.

Children's SUITS
Strictly all Wool.
Ages 4 to 14.
$3.97.

Also ask to see lot No. 7854. 100 Boys' Suits, ages 14 to 18, which we sell this week at $3.50.

Dunlap styles Stiff Hats, all shades, at $1.49. Straw 19 cents and upward.

Original Eagle
5 & 7 WEST WASHINGTON ST.

WRAPS.

The cool weather is creating a demand for light Weight Wraps. We show our nicest and best lines. See our prices.
Beaded and embroidered Fichus from $1 up.
Newport Scarfs at 50c, 69, $1 and up.
Cashmere Shawls at $1, $1.25, $1.50 and up.
Beaded capes at much lower prices than formerly.

Jerseys. Jerseys. Jerseys.

This department cannot be surpassed in styles, quality and prices Black Coat back Jerseys at 47c, 75c, $1 and up, Cream Jerseys at 50c, 75c and up. Fancy colored Jerseys, a bargain, at $1.
SKIRTS for summer wear at 50c.
MUSLIN UNDERWEAR, see the assortment and the low prices.
CORSETS—Just opened, a full line of our leading styles.
☞ Price our new wash goods. Linens and domestics.
Every department full with choicest goods to be found.

Dedert & Sudbrock,
158 & 160 East Washington St.

Look o heah, I want to ax you a qustin! Kin yer tell whar the cheapes plac in Indianapolis to buy shoes? (Elijah resting on the wagon. Yes, if you kin find eny big nough fer you. Go to Wengers Bates House Shoe Store. de cheapes place in town.

Wenger, the Bates House Shoe Dealer
—Carries a full line of—
* BOOTS and SHOES *
And his prices are within the reach of all. He can please the most fastidious ane he handles only the best goods. Don't fail to call if you want a durable easy wearing shoe
C. WENGER.
No. 6, Bates House Block.

Flanner & Buchanan, Funeral Directors,
72 N. ILLINOIS STREET. TELEPHONE 641.

507
Represents the number of burials we had last year.

Crown Hill Cemetery from the Southeast, Showing New Roads and Sections.

☞ WE ALWAYS LEAD. ☞ OUR COMPETITORS CAN ONLY FOLLOW